THE CENTRE- REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 19, 1874. NO. 11.

Gems.

EXPRESSION.

Expression is the dress of thought, and still
Appears more decent, as more suitable;
A vile conceit in pompous words express'd
Is like a clown in regal purple dress'd.
—*Pope.*

RUNNING WATER.

Fast beside there trickled softly down
A gentle stream, whose murm'ring wave did play
Amongst the puny stones, and made a sound
To lull him soft asleep that by it lay.
—*Spenser.*

REST.

Be strong to bear, O Heart!
Nothing is vain;
Strive not, for life is care,
And God sends pain;
Heaven is above, and there
Rest will remain!
—*Adelaide A. Procter.*

She Always Made Home Happy.

In an old churchyard stood a stone,
Weather-marked and stained,
The hand of Time had crumbled it,
So only part remained.
Upon the one side I could just trace,
"In memory of our mother!"
An epitaph which spoke of "home"
Was chiseled on the other.

I'd gazed on monuments of fame,
High towering to the skies;
I'd seen the sculptured marble stone
Where a great hero lies;
But by this epitaph I paused,
And read it o'er and o'er,
For I had never seen inscribed
Such words as these before.

"She always made home happy!" What
A noble record left;
A legacy of memory sweet
To those she left bereft;
And what a testimony given
By those who knew her best,
Engraven on this plain, rude stone
That marked their mother's rest.

It was a humble resting place,
I know that they were poor,
But they had seen their mother sink
And patiently endure;
They had marked her cheerful spirit,
When bearing, one by one,
Her many burdens up the hill,
Till all her work was done.

So when was stilled her weary head,
Folded her hands so white;
And she was carried from the home
She'd always made so bright,
Her children raised a monument
That money could not buy,
As witness of a noble life
Whose record is on high.

A noble life; but written not
In any book of fame;
Among the list of noted ones
None ever saw her name;
For only her household knew
The victories she had won—
And only them could testify
How well her work was done.

THE JAWS OF DEATH.

"And may God have mercy on your soul!"

These—the closing words of the sentence of death which had been pronounced upon me—were the only ones I heard from the time when, by order of the officer, I stood up to receive the judgment of the law. The court-room was crowded almost beyond its capacity, and all ages, sexes and conditions of life were reptesented in that throng. The dock was situated so that about two-thirds of the room came within the range of my vision—the other portion, including the gallery above, I had noticed when I came in. During each and every day of my protracted trial the crowd of curiosity had been large, but now it seemed redoubled. What thoughts and emotions filled and agitated my mind for the short time I sat there on that hard and cruel seat! In all that mass of living beings there was not one who could partake of that knowledge which was restricted to me alone—the knowledge of my innocence. All, from the evidence on the trial, and the verdict of the jury, from the statements and deductions of the newspapers, from a thousand other causes which operate on a populace excited by the commission of a great crime in their midst, and whose convictions are already half made up by the arrest of *somebody*, all were sure of my guilt. From the time I had made the acquaintance of him for whose bloody deeds I was condemned to suffer, the hand of Fate had lain heavily upon me. That man—therefore a stranger—had one month ago so worked upon my frank and unsuspecting nature, had so insidiously and artfully opened my heart and crept therein, that within two hours of our meeting we were pledging and repledging our eternal friendship in bottles of wine. All this alone.

In twenty-four hours afterward I was taken to prison, there to remain until in due time I should be brought to the bar of the court to answer for the murder of a citizen. The forms of justice (I was told) must be observed, for as to my conviction there was no earthly doubt. The following report from a paper shows why such was the general opinion:

"Our usually quiet town was last night the scene of one of the most brutal murders on record. At 12 o'clock a cry of pain, followed by the report of a pistol, was heard near the southeast tollgate. The few people that were in the neighborhood hurried to the spot, and beheld prone on the ground the lifeless form of one of our wealthiest and most respected citizens, David Elburne, Esq. A pistol-shot through the head, from which the blood poured out freely, and his rifled pockets told that he had been cruelly assassinated and robbed. Search was immediately instituted for the murderer, and he was soon afterward found secreted under a shed near the scene of the dreadful deed, with an empty pistol in his hand, blood on his person, and the watch of the deceased in his pocket. His face was livid with fear when detected, and his attempted explanation of the condition in which he was found was a mass of contradictions. He had a hearing before the Justice and was committed to prison. The name of the villain is Leonard Manor. Let speedy justice be meted out to him."

All the above, as a recital of facts, was true, but the statement that I, Leonard Manor, was the author of the crime, was untrue. But a mighty and trongly forged chain of circumstantials evidence was bound around me, which I was unable to break, and my counsel, Mr. Cook, met with his first defeat as a criminal practitioner. The only witness that could rebut the violent presumption of my guilt and disprove what had been brought against me, was not to be found; made way with, no doubt, by *him*. And there I sat alone in that dock and felt what no may can describe. Protest my innocence I might, and swear it with all the vehemence of an earnest soul; but I would be either laughed at for my audacity, or whistled down as a feigned lunatic. Oh, God! what it is to be falsely judged! To have an iron wall between your self-consciousness and the belief of the outer world! To see yourself crowded into the grave by the torrent of popular fury, and yet have that in your bosom which might roll back the tide and save you could it but reach out beyond the narrow circle in which it is confined! Oh, what is physical strength to the power of this internal sense in such an hour as this! How willingly would I have bartered the best gifts of nature if those around me could have partaken of this feeling and know what I knew. The mercy of the Almighty seemed a meaningless thing. But he could not break *His* law, even to save the life of one of His creatures from an unjust death!

The closing words of the sentence which doomed me to the scaffold awoke me from these reflections. I sank to my seat, as a sigh of relief, like the groan of some unearthly monster, went up from the multitude in the court room, followed by a subdued hum which now succeeded to the silence which had heretofore reigned. The people began to move out, speaking to each other and smiling, pleased that the end was as they wished and believed it would be. Oh, how more than ever, then, the silent and helpless savior in my bosom struggled in its bounds in one desperate effort to go out and become absorbed in the thoughts of others! But all in vain; my heart sickened, and the pall of despair was upon me, as I submitted myself to the officers who were to return me to the gaol.

The court room was in the second story of the building, and was reached from the outside by a more than ordinarily steep flight of steps of gray stone, about twenty-four in number. As I emerged from the front door at the top of these steps, a bright, piercing ray of the sun met me full in the face. Dazzled for an instant I stopped, and then stepped forward again. But I missed the step-stone, and, unable to recover myself, fell headlong down the way.

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I sat on a low, rough couch in the darkast, dampest dungeon of the gaol. To the cold iron gyves which shackled my legs at the ankles was attached a chain of like metal, of, perhaps, four feet in length, terminating at a ring on the bottom of the cell. My hands were free, and with them I rubbed my eyes as one who hopes thereby to make them do their duty better. I could have but a faint view of the interior of my apartment, as the only light that reached it was between the two bars of a small opening which served as a window, situated in an oblique direction from where I sat, and apparently about seven feet from the ground. A confused and shapeless idea of something awful that had happened, was happening, or would happen, weighed upon me. What it was I could not determine—even my situation, clad in a convict's garb and bound in chains, did not strike me with any kind of feeling akin to surprise—I barely noticed it—so emasculated was my mental organization and impotent of thought. It was in this stupid state I sat, when a noise broke upon my ear, coming, as it seemed, from immediately in front of me. I peered in that direction, but could see nothing, yet the noise, which was a commingling of a grating and a rumbling sound, continued. Presently it ceased, and the figure of a man began to define itself before my view. Nearer it came toward me, when—oh, heaven!—the form and feature sof *him* fell upon my gaze.

Then it was that I saw all, knew all, felt all, remembered all. A stream of memories came rushing in upon me like a torrent. That man's presence drove the clouds away and all was clear. Here I was, condemned as a felon, but before me stood the felon himself. Moved by the impulse which this sudden discovery inspired I essayed to strike the wretch, but my strength refused to obey the feeling my will; a paralysis seemed to have seized me. An attempt to speak met with not much better success, as nothing but a whisper, scarcely audible to myself, escaped my lips. He now advanced, and, taking a seat beside me on the cot, spoke:

"Manor, you know your old friend and companion, Sangin? I found you, and am come to condole with you."

The tone with which he uttered these words, and the sarcastic smile with which he accompanied them, chilled me through. How I could have crushed him! He continued:

"Crime is a science, Manor. Its perfect practice is an art, and, like all other arts, it requires instruments. You have been a good one. I used you in my little operation against old Elburne, and it was a perfect success. You were caught with the blood of your—*my* victim, still hot upon you. the smoke of your, *my* shot, was not yet out of the pistol-chamber. I tell you, Manor, it was a grand triumph of art. It is a pity you could not live to aid in future successes of mine you're too good a glove to be thrown away—I must have more out of you before you die—by Jove, you shall live!"

Throughout this address I sat with downcast face, feeling how utterly miserable and forsaken of God I was. At the word "live," I raised my eyes and looked at him. His small, snaky eyes glistened like diamonds, and a sardonic smile played over his features.

"Yes—live," he said, "and go with me. I have cheated justice—why not serve injustice the same way, for the time at least. You are bound to be hung sometime, and I am bound to die peacefully; but we will postpone both events as long as possible. My art being perfect, my resources are, of course, inexhaustible.

Before I was aware of it he was manipulating my fetters, and in a short time he told me to rise. This second effort at moving was successful, and I walked several paces from my bed, free from the irons. In this new state my revengeful feelings, wonderful as it seems, entirely disappeared. He appeared again as a friend, and I reproached myself for ever having thought ill of him.

"We will go out as I came in," said Sangin; and divesting himself of an extra coat which he had on, he threw it over my shoulders and led me, as he expressed, "to freedom and a sphere of usefulness."

I have an indistinct recollection of passing through shadowy corridors, up and down steps, through narrow doors, and over walls, and a clear idea of surroundings did not possess me until I found that we were plodding through the dust of a country road, with no sign of a human habitation before us, and the town sinking out of sight in the dim distance behind us. As I looked at my companion, as we were walking along, I felt as one fascinated by one he knows to be a villain.

We proceeded in silence for some time, when Sangin called my attention to a riderless horse standing near the fence at the right of the road before us. As we approached, another object met our eyes—a well-dressed man lay on the ground before us, groaning with pain. In a faint tone he told us that, seized with a vertigo, he had fallen from his horse, and, being unable to rise, feared that he had broken some bones. Sangin directed me to sit down and support the gentleman's head upon my lap while he made an examination. When I had done this, he quickly took everything which the wounded man had upon his person, including a costly watch and a plethoric purse, and placed them in his own pockets. While we were looking in astonishment at this bold proceeding, Sangin drew from his boot a long, murderous-looking knife, and plunged it into the bosom of the helpless traveler! The blood spirted into my face, and my person seemed, almost in a twinkling, to be deluged with gore. Before I could regain my feet, Sangin, with the most unearthly yell I ever heard, leaped upon the horse and disappeared. What a situation was here—oh, cursed fate! Completely lost in a sea of bewilderment, I cannot say how long I might have stood looking alternately at the bloody corpse before me and my equally bloody self, did not the clattering hoofs behind me arouse me. I turned and saw a mob of horsemen bearing down in the direction where I stood. Leaving a few to take charge of the unfortunate wayfarer, the rest turned in the direction whence they came, first having secured me on one of the horses.

Fleet as the wind we pushed forward, until a sort of dizziness seized me, and I felt as if I was being whirled through some wild and awful dream, and yet with just enough consciousness to know that there was a basis of reality to it all.

All at once we halted on the bank of fire, which shot up a million forked tongues of lurid flame. A heavy black cloud hung all around, and the air was dense with a sulphurous odor. A dreadful mad-house noise resounded in my ears, and I thought that here was Tophet, and I was to be a victim to the insatiate Moloch. A muffled bell tolled one stroke like an echo from a tomb, on my right, and, looking up, my eyes met a black-draped gallows which reared its hideous form into the air. No time was allowed me to contemplate this new feature, even had I been so inclined, for I was instantly taken charge of by a pair of hangmen and placed on the scaffold. The rope was placed around my neck, and the stillness which took the place of the walking to and fro on the scaffold, told me that I stood there alone! I muttered a prayer, but before a dozen syllables were uttered, all that was substantial beneath me gave way, and I dropped suddenly in a direct line downward; a piercing pain ran like a dagger through my head; everything grew dark and red, and purple and white, by turns—until, after what seemed an age of agony, my feet touched something, a momentary light flashed upon me, and, in a syncope, I lost all thought and memory and feeling.

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A murmur of voices crept upon my ear, and slowly and gradually I revived. I opened my eyes and found myself in the company of several people, some of whom were rubbing my hands, others administering restoratives, and all, more or less, contributing to my restoration. As my senses returned, I saw that I was in a strange room and sitting by a window. Out of that window I looked, and—great heaven!—what a spectacle met my eye! It was the yard of a prison, and pendant therein, from the cross-beam of a gallows, hung the lifeless body of Sangin! The sight at once recalled all the memories of the past; but there was a hiatus which was yet to be explained. It was done so by a kind attendant, who informed me that my fall at the court-house steps nearly deprived me of life, and did deprive me of reason—that after a brief incarceration in my cell it was thought best to place me under medication, and I was removed to the hospital department of the prison—that while there the criminality of Sangin, the author of the murder for which I had been condemned, was discovered through the appearance of my missing witness, some unguarded expressions of Sangin himself during a debauch in a neighboring village, and other circumstances which had come to light since my trial—that he was tried and condemned, and made a confession, in which he stated that he had administered a narcotic potion to me, pushed me under the shed, and then after waylaying Mr. Elburne, and taking a large amount of money from his person, had placed the watch and pistol on me, smeared me with blood, and then escaped; that he gave poison to a cabman who was cognizant of how and by whom I was placed under the shed. The cabman was my missing witness, and his recovery from the drug, although he was for some time in a state of insensibility, and on the verge of death, was the main cause of my salvation. That, following the opinion of one of the medical board attached to the prison, I was placed at the window, in the belief that the sight of my would-be destroyer in the hands of the law would have a beneficial effect. That when he mounted the scaffold I looked calmly and vacantly at him, but when the drop fell I swooned. As I revived, there were evident indications of the much-wished-for change, and when, with a clearer understanding, I looked upon the dangling body of the villain, it was complete, and reason resumed its reign. I returned to my home to recuperate my physical health, and it is in the pleasant days of convalescence that I commit to paper and give to the world this recital of my entrance into and exit from "the jaws of death."

Chang and Eng.

The Philadelphia physicians who had mad an autopsy on the bodies of the Siamese Twins made a full report to the College of Physicians and Surgeons. The following is a condensed account of the conclusions arrived at:

The supposition that the band connecting the twins was simply of a fleshy nature has been decided in the negative. It was found that a peritoneal connection did exist; that is, a reflection or extension of the peculiar membrane lining of the abdomen extended into the band, though it was not continuous. Sacs or pouches were formed by the reflection, possessing no communication between the two. The intimate visceral connection between the twins was shown by the injecting fluid, which was passed into the mesenteric vein of one and appeared in the mesenteric vein of the other. The liver of Chang occupied its normal position on the right side of his body below the diaphragm. The liver of Eng was on his left side, next to Chang, his spleen being abnormally situated on the right side of his body. The two livers had evidently at one period of the existence—possible fœtal—of the twins been virtually one gland, but had eventually become separated. This is shown by the passage of the injecting fluid from the mesenteric vein of one to that of the other. The fact of a common umbilical cord between the twins is also settled, the naval being situated in the middle of the band. During fœtal life, therefore, the circulation was conducted to the twins from the maternal system precisely as to a single individual. These facts show that a separation of the twins during life would have resulted fatally to one or both of them. The nervous intimacy through the band was extremely slight, and the individuality of the two men so strongly marked that it was not deemed advisable to examine the brains, nothing further than a comparison of the weight of the two being expected from such an operation. The extension of the ensiform cartilage or breast bone, which formed a constituent of the attachment, was a mere flexible fibro-cartilaginous substance, in which there was nothing like an appearance of an elbow-like joint, as has been reported.

The India Famine.

The famine in India is already causing great suffering. In Upper Tirhoot the inhabitants are eating wild roots. The Indian Government has arranged for the supply of 342,000 tons of rice to the distressed districts by the middle of May, at a cost of £3,000,000. The Government estimates that it will possibly have to provide for the subsistence of 2,500,000 persons—equal to ten per cent of the population of the distressed districts—for seven months. It will require for this purpose 240,000 tons of rice, The amount secured shows a reserve supply of 100,000 tons.

The Congregationalists of the far West have decided to establish their central university at Colorado Springs, Col.

Moscow.

Something About the Old Capital of Russia.

Moscow is the best colored city I know—the finest of all cities when seen in distant perspective, with her thousand and one golden domes glittering in the sun against the sky. Cairo, viewed from the citadel, and Constantinople, from the tower of Galata, are comparatively gray and colorless. Moscow, when illuminated under sunset, shines with Oriental splendor; the eye is dazzled as by a brilliant stage scene, more like enchantment than reality. Not that the color is refined or in strict harmony; often, indeed, all that can be said is that the painter has used his paint-pot generously, that yellow ochres, reds, blues, and gold are laid on thickly. But anything that may be wanting on the part of the artist is supplied by the hand of nature; time brings the harshest of pigments into tone; atmosphere casts a delicate veil over the perspective vision; distance, in short, lends enchantment. It often happens in semi-barbaric structures that what the artist intended may be commonplace and coarse, but that what he did not intend, that is, unforeseen accidents, or combinations which fall out by the happy chance of circumstance, proves most effective. Such are the panoramas which arrest the traveler's steps as the eye sweeps over the house-tops, chimneys, towers, trees, gilded and many-colored domes which stretch from foreground to horizon. There are cities which the stranger should never enter, there are buildings which the critic can scarcely dare to approach. But magnitude and multitude move the imagination. One minaret may be mean, one dome insignificant, but the moment the unit becomes a thousand, and as soon as space sufficiently expands for atmosphere to suggest magnitude or mystery, then literal facts give place to phantoms, and poems and pictures are wrought out of ever commonest materials. Yet these many-colored domes, though they float as a thing of beauty between earth and sky, are rather bulbous in character; indeed, sometimes they thrust themselves upward and onward as excrescences. The construction, too, is rather gimcrack; in the Kremlin I examined several cupolas under repair; when the outer covering of thin metal is removed, ribs, as of an umbrella or of a lady's crinoline, are laid bare. A make-up thus flimsy and slight admits of more easy adaptation than bricks or mortar to the many varied forms which fancy may suggest. The curves and outlines assumed are sometimes graceful, often fantastic; in some directions the eye seems to look on a number of giant gourds, in others a group of Turks' turbans may be suggested, while the smaller domes may be mistaken for pepper-boxes, dredgers, or castors familiar on dinner tables. In short, the variety of forms already in existence is but infinite, and others might readily be invented. Specially graceful is a common type, not larger in diameter than a minaret, bearing a golden dome as its crown. One pretty effect I observed within the Kremlin. The newly-wrought cupolas of highly-burnished surface serve as Claude Lorraine mirrors to reflect the moving clouds, the passing crowds, the trees and encircling landscape. It may easily be imagined how gay and glittering a city looks thus set with jewels and shining with patens of bright gold.

The colors, too, are scarcely less varied than the forms; besides gold, there is silver, often blue and green and red; sometimes also a green ground is set with gold stars; inscriptions in letters of gold may likewise be seen as friezes around towers. So much, indeed, is Moscow a city of colors, that the walls even of ordinary dwellings are illumined brightly with red and yellow, and the roofs are green. The climax is, of course, reached by the Kremlin, which dominates over the city lying beneath as a church, a palace, and a citadel. This stronghold, the acropolis of Moscow, is flanked by massive and picturesque towers, surmounted by rough, steep roofs, marked and colored like the scales of serpents; also over gateways and at angles are many other towers, which group with domes and pointed pinnacles and golden crosses into ever-varying panoramas as the spectator makes the circuit of the walls, or as the sun, traveling from east to west, alternates light and shade; the scale is sufficiently extended to gain changeful play of atmospheric effect. One of the towers, that of the "Spasski" gate, was erected by an Englishman, Christopher Galloway, in 1626. The "Troitski" tower was also built by him. While the basements are heavy and gloomy, after the Oriental fashion, the upper stories, or sky outlines in infinite fantasy, play with cloudland and seem so to become creatures of the elements. The Kremlin should be seen by sunset, twilight, and moonlight.

Clothing the Limbs of Little Girls.

A sensible mother, writing of children's clothing, says: I see many children whose lower limbs are quite too much exposed for health or comfort. It is not infrequent to meet little girls with dresses up to the knees and but one pair of perhaps cambric drawers open at the bottom, and perhaps cotton stockings. Any grown person, or boy, would freeze if clad thus. No wonder that so many, when they arrive at the age of womanhood, have no constitutions, and are good for little but fashionable invalids, whose chief business through life is to supply the doctor with good fees. Every child should wear a pair of under-drawers made of Canton flannel (or, better still, of wool) buttoned to the waist of the chemise, cut as small as the leg at the bottom and left open a little way and extending down under the stockings to the top of the high shoe; over these a pair, cut moderately full, buttoning just below the knee. The band is pretty finished with a narrow ruffle or a bit of embroidery. I know many think they do not look as well as when made open at the bottom, but they are certainly much more comfortable and sensible.

Bad Manners.

Many people who consider themselves very well bred distinguish themselves in public places solely by their bad manners. These people are conspicuous at lectures and concerts, the theatre and opera, and even at church. The crowding in and pushing out, without regard to the rights, comfort or even safety of others, stepping on dresses and crushing hats and toes, sometimes approach barbarity. Sometimes the finest strains of an exquisite piece of music are lost in the chatter of a pair of girls, or the loud chattering of what might otherwise have been mistaken for a young lady and gentleman. Often the climax of a lecture is destroyed by the going out of people who advertise their ignorance and bad breeding in that way. Sometimes the pleasure of a dozen people, during the most lonsbing part of a performance, is dissipated by the restlessness of a fruit-eating couple near them, who forget they are not at home. And this is one of the ills for which no cure has yet been found, and must be borne patiently by a suffering public.

The Franking Privilege.

Contrary to the expectation of a large majority of the U. S. House of Representatives, the bill providing for the free distribution of public documents and seeds, and for the free circulation of newspapers within the counties where published, was defeated by a vote of 129 yeas to 131 nays. It was confidently predicted by the Representatives who had closely watched the debate that the bill without substantial amendment would pass by a majority of twenty. This belief was held on both sides of the House. Had a vote been called upon the bill shortly after it was brought before the House there is no doubt that it would have passed, but there has been so much delay that Representatives discovered from private letters and the press that there was danger that in many localities the passage of the bill would create as much dissatisfaction as an absolute restoration of the franking privilege. Representatives were, consequently, deterred from voting according to their personal desires or convictions, so the correspondent of the N. Y. *Times* asserts. Another cause operated to defeat the bill. There were many who desired to vote for the section providing for the free circulation of newspapers within the counties of their publication who would not vote for the sections providing for the free distribution of public documents; but as the committee would not permit any division of the vote, these members preferred that the bill should be defeated, hoping, perhaps, hereafter to be able to legislate in favor of their country newspapers.

Notwithstanding the fact that the Postmaster-General has not been able to make any definite calculation of the changes of expenses incident to the abolition of the franking privilege, the statement was made that the expenditures had been increased millions on that account. Ellis H. Roberts, of New York, at the first opportunity, moved that the whole subject lie upon the table. This motion was defeated by a vote of 118 yeas to 140 nays. The amendment accepted by the committee, which proposed to give the Postmaster-General discretion at any time to delay for thirty days the transmission of free public documents, as the necessities of the service might require, was defeated by an overwhelming majority, it being the general conviction that such discretion might be used for political purposes by any Administration of the Government at times when party excitement runs high. For the amendment of Mr. R. S. Hale, of New York, which was in the nature of a substitute for the bill, and which proposed an absolute restoration of the franking privilege, there were only forty-nine votes given. These forty-nine votes were about equally distributed between Republicans and Democrats. The defeat of the bill is, says the *Times* correspondent, without doubt, due to Gen. Butler, who thought that if it were defeated a demand would be made for the passage of a bill for the complete reteration of the privileges of the frank, for which he has a new bill drawn. He passed around among the forty-nine who voted for Mr. Hale's amendment, and impressed some of them with his view on the results of the defeat of the pending bill, and without doubt changed votes enough which would have been given for the bill to secure its defeat.

A Pie-Biting Match.

The people in New Mexico originate some curious societies. In Mesilla and Las Cruces, they have—or it is said they have—what are known as the "Pie-Biters," composed of persons passionately fond of pies. So strong has the rivalry grown between the two societies, that a challenge resulted, and the contest is reported to have been as follows:

"The pies were to be mince, and one inch thick, Mesilla to bite first, and no bite to count unless it reached the centre of the pie. Mesilla piled up nine pies, and shut down on them without an effort. Las Cruces elevated the top of his head and closed his jaws over eleven. (Great enthusiasm among his friends). Mesilla then came to the scratch, or bite, manfully, and flopped his lip over a dozen successfully. (Odds offered on Mesilla). Las Cruces, at this point said: 'Well, it is time to stop this nonsense; hand me fifteen.' They were given him; he smiled, laid the back of his head on his shoulders, and came down on the bundle of pies like an alligator on a mouthful of flies. But his teeth did not come together. He struggled and jerked, but it was no use. Three of his teeth broke, and his hold gave way. On examining, a dog-collar was found in the centre pie, and Las Cruces had got his teeth tangled in the buckle. Jack Martin, the referee, decided in favor of Mesilla, on the ground that everything was fair in a mince-pie."

Buying Mirrors.

The total disregard of many of our people to the fitness of things is in no respect so clearly manifested as in the purchase of mirrors. One kind is true in its reflection, the two others are exaggerative. Of the exaggerative one unduly expands the figure, and the other unduly elongates it. Hundreds of mirrors are bought every day without reference to this fact. You will find short, squatty people with mirrors that make them look still shorter and more squatty; and thin, gaunt people with looking-glasses that pare them down fully one-half. And thus, through carelessness and indifference the seeds of dissatisfaction and distrust are sown, and many happy homes are broken up, to scatter their broken-hearted contents upon the world. People with square, expansive faces should select elongating mirrors, and those who are long and thin-faced should get those which will expand them. Self-opinion is stronger than anything else, and when our own glass assures us that we look well, it is nothing whatever what other people may think. You know that yourself.

Some Weather Signs.

"M. Quad" enumerates the following in "Our Fireside Friend," as among the most reliable weather signs:

If the pear trees blossom before the 20th of March, and you notice the cows and horses rubbing themselves against the meeting-house door, and the top rail of the fence casts two separate shadows, it argues well for the coming wheat crop.

If the clouds all move one way during November, and big girls go barefoot, and tin-peddlers are numerous, and your wife wants a new pair of shoes, and plum trees grow the most branches on the west side, the new year will be prolific of thunder-storms and lightning-rod agents.

If pumpkins are frost-bitten before they turn yellow, and house-rent goes up, and catnip tea has a bitter taste, and saw-logs show an inclination to roll up-hill, the potato rot is sure to follow.

If there are high winds in February, followed by warm rains, and cattle refuse to lick salt, and red-headed girls are conspicuous, July will be a cool month.

It is said the best means to curb a fast young man is to "bridal" him.

Sam's Feast.

Sarah's stories were wonderful things. To be sure, they were apt to be a little startling, and generally ended by scaring her listeners half out of their wits; but that only made them more delightfully exciting.

By the time the children got a hint of the coming treat, they crowded around, and Sarah began:

"Now, all you young uns must sit 'mazin' still if I'm gwine to tell a story."

Sarah's virtue as a story-teller was in her face and manner. She was very black, with large rolling eyes, a very long face, a monstrous mouth, great white teeth, and long thin hands, which had an uncanny white look on the inside, as though the color were coming off.

Perhaps you don't think hands have much to do with story telling, but they had with Sarah's, I can tell you.

Quieting her audience with threats of "claring 'em all out the house," she began in a low, soleman voice:

"Onct upon a time, 'way down in Ole Kentuck', there lived a MAN! He was a-w-f-u-l rich, and had heaps an' heaps o' nice things in his dark cellar. Bottles an' bottles o' wine, bar'ls an' bar'ls o' cider, an' lots an' lots o' hams, bar'ls an' bar'ls o' bacon, an' bins an' bins o' apples, an' jars an' jars o' sweetmeats, an' boxes an' boxes o' raisins, an' O! piles o' good things to eat, in that dark cellar."

Sarah paused to see the effect. Rush smacked his lips, and the eyes of the whole Johnson family roiled in ecstacy at the delightful picture.

"But he was a-w-f-u-l stingy! Not a speck of all these yer goodies would he guv to a-n-y body. Lor! he al'lus kep' the key in his own pocket, an' if he wanted ham for dinner, he went down in that yer d-a-r-k cellar, an' cut a slice, nuff for hisself. An' if he wanted wine, he jes went down an' fotched a bottle, an' al'lus locked the do' arter him, an' n-e-v-e-r guv Sam the fustest speck!"

"Well, now," Sarah went, on rolling her eyes, "that ar Sam was a po' nigga—the only nigga the stingy man had; an' he was that stingy he never half fed him no way. He guv him a leetle cornmeal fur hoe cakes, an' onct in a g-r-e-a-t while a leetle teeny bit uv a slice o' bacon. So Sam got thinner an' thinner, till he was near a shadder, an' his fingers were l-o-n-g and b-o-n-y."

And Sarah held up hers and clawed them in the air, till the children could almost see Sam and his bony hands.

"Well, one day this bad master had to go 'way off to the big city, an' he hadn't got nobody to leave in the house but jes Sam. So he done measured out jes so much corn-meal, an' he said: 'Now, Sam, I shall be gone away three days, and that'll have to last ye till I get back. I'll warrant ye'd like to jes eat it every scrap the fust day, an' ax fur mo'—it's jes like ye; but not a snojen do you get till I come back, fur I've locked everything up. An' if I find anything out o' order when I come back, I'll—I'll—wallop you; see if I don't!!'

"With that so d-r-e-f-f-u-l threat, the cruel Mah'sr went off, an' left Sam all alone. Well, Sam went to clearin' up the house, an' when he went to hang up his Mah'sr's everyday close—fur in ocurse he wore his Sunday ones to go to town—he hars somethin' hit agin the wall, an' he thought to hisself, 'I'll see what that ar is. Mebbe Mah'sr's done left a penny in his pocket. Oh, golly! won't I buy a bun!' An' he put his hand in the pocket, an' *what do you s'pose he found?*

"THE CELLAR KEY!!!"

Sarah, looking wildly at her listeners, said these thrilling words in an awful whisper, with a roll of the eyes and a dropping of the jaws, that made it still more horrible.

"'Oh, Lor'! here's the key!' said Sam to hisself; 'what s-h-a-l-l I do?' An' then he thought awhile. But, sakes! chillen, 'pears like the Debil is al'us waitin' fur chances, an' so he popped into Sam's head to jes go an' look at the good things. 'I won't touch ary bit,' said Sam, 'fur ole Mah'sr 'd find out if one apple stem's gone—but I'll look.' That was the fust wrong step, chillen. Ye know how hard it is to defrain, if ye look at the things ye oughten ter. Well, this yer onreverent nigga c-r-e-p-t down stairs an' unlocked the do', and p-e-e-p-e-d in—trem'lin, fit to drop. He mos' spected to see ole Mah'sr behind a bar'l. But it was as s-t-i-l-l as the grave, so he c-r-e-p-t in. There hung the l-o-n-g rows o' hams—so juicy an' sweet; and Sam went up an' thought to hisself, 'Now, I'll jes smell o' one.' So he smelled of it, an' it was so nice seems like he couldn't help jes touch it with his finger an' clap his finger in his mouf, an' then he did it agin. Ye know, chillen, how the old Debil stan's side o' ye an' helps ye on. Arter Sam had tasted onct or twice, he seen a t-e-e-n-y bit of a ham, way off in the fur corner, an' he said to hisself, 'I don't b'lieve ole Mah'sr 'll ever miss that ar one—'tain't much 'count no way!' An' chillen, he was that hungry he couldn't help it, I do b'lieve. He snatched that ham, an' he eat an' eat an' eat till he couldn't stuff another mouf-ful, an' hid the rest behind a bar'l. Then he went on an' went on till he come to the apples—bins an' bins o' b-e-a-u-t-i-f-u-l red apples! And he smelt of 'em, an' then he eat an' eat an' eat till he couldn't stuff another mouf-ful. Then he went on an' went on till he came to the shelf o' sweetmeats, an' he looked at 'em an' smelt of 'em, and finally he snatched a jar, tore off the cover, an' eat an' eat an' eat till he couldn't stuff another mouf-ful.

"An' then he couldn't eat any more sure nuff, an' he went out an' lock the do'. But he never had so much to eat in his life, an' 'pears like he was stuffed so full he sort o' lost his reasons. He went out an' laid down on a bench in the sun, an' he said to hisself, 'Lor'! aint it nice to have nuff to eat fur onct; there's poor Jim, I don't s'pose he ever had nuff in his life.' An' then a w-e-r-y wicked idea come into his head. So byem by he got up an' went over to Jim's—he lived next do'—an' he tole him soon 's it was night to come over, an' he tole him to fotch Sally. Sally was the house gal, an' Sam liked her. An' then he went to Tom's and tole him to come too; and finally, chillen, he 'vited quite a 'spectable company. Then he went home, an' he went into the woodshed an' fotched in big sticks o' wood, an' he made up a most won'erful fire, an' swept out the big kitchen clean an' nice, tho' he wasn't extra neat now, Sam wasn't. 'Bout ten o'clock his company 'gan to come, the ladies all dressed up fine in some of their missis' things—low neck an' short sleeves, an' ribbins an' white gloves. O, go way! yer don't see no sich things up har! An' the gemmen! Lor', chillen, if ye could see the fine long-tailed blue coats, with buttens shinin' like marygolds, ye'd laff fit to split y'r sides.

"Arter the company was all there, an' talked a little 'bout the weather an' sich topics o' conversation, he axed 'em 'Wouldn't they like a little refreshment?' They was very polite, an' said, 'No, thank ye,' an' 'I'd ruther be 'xcused.' But he went to the cellar, an' he took'd out g-r-e-a-t plates o' apples, an' g-r-e-a-t pitchers o' cider, an' Tom helped him; an' they fotched out Ole Mah'sr's tum'lers, an' he filled 'em all up; an' he fotched out a w-h-o-l-e jar o' sweetmeats, and a g-r-e-a-t dish o' honey, an' pickles—oh, Lor'! such heaps o' things! An' all the time Sam said, so polite, 'Ladies an' gemmen, hep you'self, there's mo' in Mah'sr's cellar!'

"An' they did hep theirselves, an' they eat an' eat till they couldn't stuff another mouffui. An' while they was all stuffin', an' Sam was gwine round with a bottle o' wine in each hand, sayin' so polite, 'Ladies and gemmen, hep you'self, there's mo' in Mah'sr's cellar,' he happened to look up!

"THERE WAS HIS MAH'SR!"

As Sarah said this she gave a horrible yell, and sprang forward, clutching in the air, as though to seize them; and her spell-bound listeners screamed, and some of them fell over backwards.

Delighted with the effect of her tragedy, she waited till they gathered themselves up, with awe-struck faces, to listen to the end.

She lowered her voice to a ghostly whisper.

"The Mah'sr sprang to get Sam, but Sam let out a screech nuff to raise the dead; an' clared out thro' the do''s tho' the debil was arter him. The rest of the company slunk out 'thout axin' to be 'xcused, an' was in bed every soul of 'em in two minutes, an' snorin' fit to raise the roof. Sam's mah'sr run till he got done tired out, an' then he dragged hisself home."

Sarah stopped. After waiting a few minutes, Rush asked, in a scared sort of a voice, what became of Sam.

Sarah rolled her eyes, shook her head, dropped her jaw, and said, slowly—"He n-e-v-e-r was heard of agin."

"Run away?" suggested Rush.

"S'pose so. Mebby up norf this very day, f'r all I know." And Sarah turned to her work.

Marriage by Contract.

An interesting case of alleged conspiracy is on trial in the courts of Pittsburgh, the incidents being of quite a romantic nature. The prosecutrix is Regina Steiner and the defendants her husband and a large number of his relatives. Mrs. Steiner is a large, handsome middle-aged woman, a native of Alsace. She appeared in court in the richest and costliest of toilets, and with a profusion of elegant jewelry. It appears that in 1869 a wealthy merchant named Gottfried Jacque made her acquaintance. They lived together for over two years, when Mr. Jacque concluded to marry some one else, and after revolving the question over he had hired Julian Steiner to marry her, agreeing to settle upon her an annuity of $1,200 in gold for the support of herself and children. Steiner came to America and remained for a while in New York, but ultimately went to Pittsburgh, where he finally settled. After the lapse of about nine months he returned to Paris, married Regina, in pursuance of the previous arrangements between himself and Jacque, with whom she had been living, and brought her to America, together with two children, of whom the wealthy merchant was father. In the meanwhile the merchant had settled on Regina an annuity of 6,000 francs; but, before the year had expired after their arrival in Pittsburgh, the husband, with the other defendants, commenced a series of systematic abuses on the wife. They tried to force her into Dixmont Insane Asylum, and in other various ways to rid themselves of their presence. For a considerable time it seems her husband appropriated her money to his own purposes, and with it purchased some property—that was not recorded, however—and he conveyed it to Adam Weigand, a relative, evidently for the purpose of getting rid of the difficulties occasioned.

The defendants deny any conspiracy for the sake of obtaining the annuity. The paper provides that the two must marry, and the inference is that the money belongs equally to the husband and wife.

Fashion Notes.

It is whispered that the spring season will bring many changes in ladies' dress. The milliners and dressmakers seem determined to take revenge upon the forced economy of "panic times."

We hear that the graceful polonaise is now really doomed to extinction. Its admirers will not, however, part with it readily.

The polonaise is to be replaced by a corsage having long points in front and a pleated busque at the back, accompanied by a rather ugly shaped overskirt. The overskirt is to be open in front, pleated at the back in full straight pleats, and without the usual pouf.

The new style of walking skirt is to be worn rather short which, considering the state of our streets, is very fortunate. It is flounced up the front, each flounce being finished by a bow or buckle, and one very wide flounce at the back.

Ugliness has never so abounded in calico patterns as at present. Many of these resemble the blue and white check aprons worn by butchers. Others are printed in plaid patterns.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.....Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Mar. 19, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2.50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Says the Williamsport Register: We notice in the legislative proceedings of Wednesday, that Mr. Orvis, of Centre, attempted to get some of the State departmental expenses curtailed, but the House was in no mood to retrench. It must be remembered that the members were elected under the old constitution, and a great many of them know the value of perquisites. They can be excused for thus tenaciously hanging on to unnecessary expenses and high salaries, for few of them will exhibit their classic features, and flourish their school-boy eloquence in future assemblies, unless we mistake the temper of the people. These high salary and great appropriation men, will presently feel the keen sensation of a scythe sliding through their official necks.

The following is a synopsis of the bill to provide for the collection of taxes in the several counties of this Commonwealth, which passed first reading in the House:

Sec. 1. County commissioners every year, not later than the first Monday of April, to hand tax duplicates to county Treasurer.

Sec. 2. Treasurer to give thirty days, notice in two newspapers, and by ten handbills in each township, borough or ward, of the time at which he will attend at the places of holding elections, to collect State and county tax, previous to the first day of September every year, to attend at least one day in each township or borough: Provided, That persons paying taxes before 1st of September shall be entitled to five per cent deduction on the amount thereof.

Sec. 3. Taxes unpaid for sixty days after 1st of October, with ten per cent added, to be scheduled by Treasurer and given to the constable, or if there be no constable then the treasurer shall appoint some suitable freeholder whose duty it shall be to collect the same by distress and sale of goods after ten days, previous demand: on taxes paid on demand within ten days constable or collector to receive ten per cent., and on taxes collected by distress, officer to have fees allowed on writ of execution.

Sec. 4. Treasurer to charge collector or constable with whole amount of tax on schedule, or treasurer's duplicate; and liability of constable or collector and their sureties only to be discharged by payment of said amount, less exonerations now allowed by law to collectors of taxes.

Sec. 5. Bonds of constable or collectors now required by law to stand as security for performance of duties; and bonds to be increased if necessary.

Sec. 6 Constables or collectors must settle their accounts, obtain their exonerations and pay over to the Treasurer all moneys within two months from the time they receive the schedules from the Treasurer.

Sec. 7. In case constable or collector fail to settle and pay within two months, as before directed, Treasurer must immediately bring suit against delinquent constable or collector, and there shall be no stay of execution on the judgment, which must be prosecuted without delay.

Sec. 8. Any Treasurer, constable or collector failing or refusing to perform any duties required of them by this act, shall pay a fine of $200, recoverable in the name of the Commonwealth at the instance of any person who will sue therefor with costs—the fine to go to the school board of the respective district.

Sec. 9. Treasurer shall receive as compensation not more than five per centum upon all taxes collected and paid out by him under this act; if taxes exceed $30,000. only two per cent. upon such excess.

Sec. 10. This act not to apply to counties where the office of receiver of taxes exists under present laws.

Sec. 11. Treasurer of each county in addition to bond now by law required to be given, shall also give a bond in double the amount of said duplicate with two or more sureties, to be approved by the commissioners.

Sec. 12. This act to go into effect 1st January, 1875.

Sec. 13. Repeals laws inconsistent with this act.

Senate bill No. 54 (salary bill) was passed finally by the following vote: Yeas 14, nays 10—Waream voting nay.

The bill (which does not go into effect until December 1, 1874) provides that the compensation of members of the general assembly shall be $1,000 for each regular and adjourned annual session, not exceeding 100 days, and $10 per diem for time necessarily spent after the expiration of the 100 days, provided that such time shall not exceed fifty days at any one session, and $10 per diem at each adjourned or special session and mileage to and from their homes at each regular, adjourned or special session at the rate of twenty cents per mile. The salaries of the chief clerks of the senate and house are increased from $2,000 to $2,500. The compensation of the assistant clerks remains unchanged. These salaries shall cover all services rendered by them at regular or adjourned sessions and during the recess. Said clerk shall receive no annual salaries during years in which there shall be no regular or adjourned annual session, and in years in which special sessions only shall be held they shall be paid $10 per diem for the term of such special session and mileage, as is otherwise provided in this act.

The members of the Legislature are to be commended says the Press, for resisting the payment of a number of newspaper bills for advertising the new constitution. Many of these latter we are assured on undoubted authority, are the grossest swindles. It is so seldom that a legislator has an opportunity of impeaching the character of a journalist that we hope the the members will make the most of the chance which now presents itself. Certain of the editors of the smaller weeklies have attempted to defraud the State and it is due to the cause of decent journalism that they be exposed.

Grangers and women's temperance rangers are all the go now. The state legislature is not doing much and congress cant tell how to get out of the financial muddle.

Garfield on the Deficit.

At the end of the long and fruitless struggle over the franking question on 5th, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Legislative, Executive, and Judicial Appropriation bill. Mr. Garfield, as Chairman of the Appropriations Committee, took charge of the bill. He said the main question to be considered was how much expense was necessary to carry on the Government. He believed the people were willing to pay all that was needed to clothe the artificial giant which they call government. The key to the financial situation was the surplus in the Treasury. Whenever there had been a deficit it was the result either of bad administration or bad legislation. This had occurred but twice—once in 1840, when a deficit of $17,000,000 occurred, which broke the party in power, and again in 1857, when the revenues dropped from $70,000,000 to $46,500,000 On the day when Lincoln was sworn in the deficit was $70,000,000 and the debt $90,000,000. It was the result, not of extravagance, for the four years of Buchanan's Administration were not so costly as some years of the preceding Administration, But the taxes had been cut down too freely. Now another deficit is threatened, and the cause is the same old cause. We have repealed taxes every year except 1868 and 1873 since 1865. The amount of these taxes was $390,500,000. At the same time during every year except two the expenses have been reduced. The total amount of reduction is $230,000,000. We ended the fiscal year 1873 with a surplus of $43,000,000. The revenues last year were $333,000,000, and this year the Chairman of Ways and Means estimates the receipt at only $281,000,000,a difference of $50,000,000. In 1870 taxes amounting to $80,000,000 were cut off, although the amount cut off was not at once so large, as the back income taxes continued to flow into the Treasury. In 1872, repealing the tax on tea and coffee, the taxes were cut off $62,000,000 more, in spite of the protest of the Secretary of the Treasury and Mr. Dawes. The saddest thing was that the abolition of the tax on tea and coffee benefited none of the consumers. As an answer to all speculations concerning the supposed deficit he held up the fact that since 1870 $142,000,000 of taxes had been taken off. Mr. Garfield answered both Mr. Beck and Mr. Dawes in regard to the estimates. He said the present bulky book of estimates contained many millions less than the small duodecimo in which form the estimates were formerly printed. After the book of estimates was sent in last year additional estimates amounting to $20,000,000 were sent in, making the total estimates $328,000,000. Although he had answered Mr. Dawes fully at the time when the latter charged that the expenditures of this year were $30,000,000 more than last year he complained that the fact had never got before the country. Mr. Dawes compared the appropriations this year with the expenditures last year, when it was well known that the appropriations always exceeded the expenditures. Taking out the deficiency appropriations for the present year he alleged that the appropriations for the present year were less than $280,000,000.

After discussing the general condition of the finances Mr. Garfield announced his programme. He said he would not agree to cut down the appropriations at all hazards to the limit of the revenue. He would do all that he could and then the House must take the responsibility of increasing the taxes if it was found necessary. The Committee on Appropriations would cut down and postpone whenever it could, but it would not cut down another dollar anywhere for fear of a deficit. If the Committee had gone too far they would unhesitatingly restore appropriations at the bidding of the House. The entire estimates for the next fiscal year he places at $330,000,000, including $1,000,000 for the new State Department, a considerable sum for the Centennial, something for the Board of Public Works, $3,000,000 for the Southern Claims Commission, the pension bills, and other relief measures. The Committee had reduced the army, navy, and fortification bills $11,633,000 from the original estimates, the army bill $1,700,900, the pending bill $4,500,000. They expected to reduce in the miscellaneous bill $900,000 on public buildings and grounds in the District, $2,500,000 on buildings under the charge of the Supervising Architect, and $11,500,000 on rivers and harbors. A reduction of $500,000 was possible in the Pension bill and 10,000 in the bill for the Military Academy—altogether $34,300,000 if the House sustained the Committee. He thought that leaving out of account the Board of Public Works and the Centennial the appropriations for next year might be reduced to $27,000,000, exclusive of the sinking fund. Mr. Beck, of Kentucky, at once rose for reply, and said that when he obtained the floor for his financial speech he would show that the appropriations would exceed the estimates by $15,000,000; that when Mr. Garfield induced Mr. Dawes to take back what he had said about the sinking fund he had led him into a mistake and caused a false impression. He proposed to show that during the time the Republicans had been in power they had expended $2,227,420,000, and had collected $2,768,802,000. During the last two years of Grant's Administration they had expended more than it cost to run the Government from 1791 to 1861. He proposed to show how the expenditures were apparently kept down by means of unexpended balances in the Treasury previous to a Presidential election, and then made up when the election was over. He alleged that there had been great extravagance in the Indian departments that $1,000,000 a year was divided among thieves and robbers in New York for party purposes, and that there was great extravagance in the Navy, the Treasury and other departments. In no other country would a party be continued in power which took no notice of such extravagances except the periodical scolding of thieves and robbers.

Several of the Republican organs think it necessary, in speaking of the death of Charles Sumner, to refer in apologetic language to his political position in his last days. They should not be at the trouble. There is no man of whom it can be more truthfully said that his last days were his best days, than of Charles Sumner. He would not forgive Grant for his stupidity in laboring personally with him for the petty and fraudulent San Domingo treaty; and the elevation of Simon Cameron to Sumner's old place at the head of the Committee on Foreign Relations was at once an insult and a burlesque. As to Grant, Sumner told the truth of him in a speech that will be a warning to sordid Presidents for centuries, and that will stamp nepotism as one of the most vulgar and damaging of the vices of our public men. Sumner never served his country with higher toned bravery or greater wholesomeness, than in resisting Grantism in the Republican party and rebuking it before the country.—Cin. Commercial.

Another Triumph.

NEW HAMPSHIRE DEMOCRATIC BY 3,000 MAJORITY.

Concord, N. H., March 10.—Midnight.—The election returns are coming in rapidly, and indicate large Democratic gains from all points of the State. Manchester gives a gain for Weston of 585, and Nashua 329, which is three-fourths of the Republican majority last year. The returns include about three-fourths of the aggregate vote of the State, and show a net gain for Weston of about 3,000, which insures his election beyond a doubt. Sulloway (Democrat) is elected Railroad Commissioner. The Democrats also elect three of the five Councillors. Of the twelve Senators the Democrats have elected five and probably seven. They also claim the House, but the returns are not sufficient to determine this. In any event the House is antiprohibition. The vote is much larger than was expected.

The Tailor Statesman.

According to late developments, Frank Johnson, Inspector of Clothing at the Arsenal, Philadelphia, may be classed as the "tailor statesman." For some time his case has been undergoing investigation before Colonel D. B. Sackett, Inspector-General of the Army, which exhibits Johnson in a light that is anything but enviable to an honest man.

Mrs Johnson who was appointed to his position upon the personal solicitation of Senator Cameron, in Feb. 1872, was entrusted with almost unlimited powers in granting contracts, condemning work and the general care of a large quantity of valuable cloth and manufactured material. In addition to a number of general charges preferred against him, a few weeks ago a number of women employed by him as seamstresses, preferred specific charges against him, alleging among other things that they had been compelled to sign pay-rolls for $54 each, in "bold, large hands," on men's account, when they received only women's wages, $25 and $28; that he condemned by wholesale "large patches of clothing" without reason; that he took time of the Government employes and applied it to work on some fifty capes, which he subsequently gave to poor newsboys and had the "charity" paraded at large through the local newspapers.

His own private bedding, uniform &c., were also made at government expense. In giving this false pay-roll Johnson also required the women to sign only the initial letters of their first name, so that their sex might not be discovered, evidently wishing it to be understood by the disbursing officers of the government that it was men that had done this service and were entitled to men wages.

Of course Mr. Johnson pocketed the difference between $54 and $28. In having these irregularities consummated. Mr. Johnson was anxious to have the thing done "before the Captain came back," referring to Capt. Rodgers who was expected to look into his affairs. Having graduated in the Arsenal, Mr. Johnson is now entitled to some higher office in the gift of the President. What shall it be? A Cabinet appointment or a foreign mission?

Washington.

THE TRANSPORTATION BILL.

In the House Mr. Arthur, Democratic member from Kentucky, finished his speech against the Railroad Transportation bill, and Mr. Hurlbut, of Illinois, made a long speech in favor of the bill. He argued in favor of a liberality of constitutional interpretation which has not often been heard on the floors of Congress. Considerable interest seems to be manifested in this measure, by the Western members especially, but yet scarcely more than one-fourth of the House have listened to the speeches thus far made. The Eastern members generally seem to care little about the bill. The debate will probably run on for a week or ten days. There is no prospect whatever that the bill will be passed. Even the members of the Committee say that they do not expect to get it through the House. They cherish a hope that so much of the bill as proposes a bureau of railway statistics may be adopted, but even of this they are not certain. Mr. Arthur's speech in favor of freedom of internal commerce from legal restrictions is regarded as one of the very ablest speeches of the session embracing pretty much all needs to be said on that side.

THE MISSISIPPI IMPROVEMENTS.

The House Committee on Roads and Canals agreed to report favorably Captain Eads's plan for opening the mouth of the Missisippi, and to abandon the costly and questionable scheme of digging the Fort St. Philip Canal through the marshes for ten miles. Captain Eads is to select whichever pass at the mouth of the river he pleases, and is to have $5,060,000 for making a channel of a depth of twenty-eight feet and $5,000,000 more for maintaining the channel for nine years afterwards, the whole to be paid in instalments. Captain Eads's plan is the jetty system, which is in use at the mouth of the Danube.

A Check on Illegal Fee Takers.

Harrisburg, March 12, 1874

In the Senate to-day Senator McClure offered an amendment to the fee bill, which created considerable embarrassment among those who are supposed to be the peculiar friends of the Ring, who profit most on the large sums of money which they manage to filch from the people in the shape of illegal fees. The amendment was to the effect that on the settlement of the amounts of all city and county officers who receive fees, all such officers shall swear that the amount collected was a legal charge, and that the officers so swearing have received no other moneys in any other shape, thus in effect swearing every time they make a settlement with an auditor that they have not taken any illegal fees. This amendment fell like a bomb shell on the Republican side of the Senate, but there was no escape from it, and therefore it was unanimously accepted. The effect will be to enable those who do business with fee officers to save thousands of dollars annually, while it will break up in every county the systematic practice of official peculation by which the political Rings have long managed to keep themselves in power.

The Tuten *Republican* says it has not taken much interest in the Massachusetts-Simmons fight. We thought all the while there was a "Screw loose" somewhere but didn't just know where—we know it now—the Tutens "didn't take any interest in it."

The Mysterious Pillgrims Journey to Harrisburg.

[Correspondence of the Phila. Press.]

Harrisburg, March 13, 1874.

Governor Hartranft gave an entertainment last night to Mayor Stokley and a delegation of the Mysterious Pilgrians," consisting of Hill, Leeds, Mann, Kerns, Josephs, Welsh Baldwin, Moran, all of the Philadelphia Senators except McClure, and nearly all the members of the House. Most of the party were accompanied with their wives. The honor was acknowledged by the visitors by a formal call on the Governor this morning, and they returned to the city this afternoon in their special car. While the affair had the appearance of a jollification over the success of the Pilgrims at the late municipal election, the real purpose of the demonstration was to pave the way for the passage of the proposed bill authorizing the increase of the city debt. Many of the leaders outside of the main circle of division are alarmed at the opposition to the measure, and the head managers are feeling their way with caution. While a number of them were present in the Senate this morning, the bill regulating cities was under consideration, and Senator McClure foreshadowed his position by proposing an amendment providing that no city shall hereafter increase its tax rate or debt without an ordinance passed by two-thirds of all the members elected to each branch of Councils voting for it on the yeas and nays. The amendment was adopted by the Senate, and came like a thunderclap upon the Pilgrim visitors, who are wanting an increase of nearly six millions to the already crushing debt of Philadelphia.

New York, March 15.—A bloody tragedy was enacted in Brooklyn this morning. A watchman named Delancey, without any quarrel whatever, and while, it is stated, he was perfectly sober, attacked his wife with a hatchet and then cut his own throat, almost severing his head from his body. His wife lingers on the brink of death, without the slightest hope of recovery. A son 10 years of age states that there was no quarrel, and the first he knew of it was the blood from his father's wound spouting over him.

THE LADIES' CRUSADE.

Reports from Various Quarters.

Williamsport, Pa., March 14.—This morning ladies stationed themselves at the doors of liquor saloons to take the names of those entering. Saloon keepers are greatly excited and some of them have closed.

Newburg, March 14.—A large temperance meeting was held in the church here last night, when addresses were delivered by several clergymen, and Wednesday next appointed as a day of special prayer for the success of temperance reform.

Columbus, March 14.—The crusaders made a grand rally; to-day, putting a procession on the streets of one hundred and forty-six strong. This afternoon was spent in street work, closing with a prayer meeting in the rotunda of the State House. As the General Assembly was not in session, but few of the saloons were near enough to hear the earnest prayers offered in their behalf. Several more grocers have surrendered.

San Francisco, March 14.—The retail grocers have organized for a vigorous opposition to the woman's temperance movement.

The Work at Jeffersonville.

Jeffersonville, March 14.—Fifty crusaders were out this afternoon followed by a large crowd with less excitement than heretofore. The police were on hand in full force and no disturbance occurred. A number of saloons were visited and all denied them admittance except "A. A. Foutz where they were admitted. Services were held nearly two hours. A number of fervent and emotional prayers were offered that brought tears to many eyes, but with all the earnest pleading failed to secure Foutz's signature to the pledge. Mrs. Rouleson of Michigan and two other missionary ladies have arrived to assist in the work. Anton Kleespees, of the Falls City Hotel, called on Major B. C. Pile and asked if there was any process by which he could prevent crusaders from blocking up the pavement and annoying him. Major replied that he had no authority to suppress that kind of assemblages. An application is expected to be presented to Judge Becknell the first of the week asking for an injuction against the crusaders. Mrs. Eliza Mordaunt claims that there are two sides to every question and will lecture in opposition to the crusaders on Tuesday night at Mozart Hall, in this city.

Evansville, Ind., March 14.—The ladies to the number of about fifty met at the Walnut street church to-day and resolved to hold a mass meeting on Tuesday. The general expression was in favor of the enforcement of the present laws against beleauguring saloons.

THE GREAT COLORADO DESERT.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, has received a full report of the results of a scientific exploration made at the expense of himself and a private citizen of California, last summer, for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of reclaiming or submerging the great Colorado desert by turning into it the waters of the Colorado river or the gulf of California. The report of J. E. James, the engineer who conducted the expedition, and an elaborate commentary upon it by R. E. Stretch, an eminent civil engineer of San Francisco, furnishes the following very interesting information, much of which is entirely new.

The exploration shows that the greater portion of the Colorado desert, and Mojave valley and Death valley which lie north of it, are from 40 to 100 feet below the level of the sea, and that this great desert, stretching from lower California to Ingo county in the state of California, and from the base of the coast range mountains to the Colorado river, comprising an area of about 300 miles long by 150 miles wide, may be converted into a chain of lakes or irrigated by the method above mentioned, and also that a large portion of this desert really consists of extremely fertile soil, being a deep alluvium susceptible of the highest cultivation.

It is further shown that the prevalence of what are known as sand storms and hot dessicating winds and the deficient rain fall, the evils suffered by the surrounding country, and as far north as the Tulare valley of California, are directly traceable to the existance of the desert from which, as from a great furnace, constantly rises in the summer time, a vast column of heated air without appreciable humidity.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Sun, says that Grant's coachman, footman, barber, and all the male employees about the White House not provided for in the congressional appropriations for the Executive Mansion are borne on the rolls of the Adjutant General's office as enlisted men, and are paid from the appropriation for the support of the army. The naughty Sun calls this "petty stealing"

WHAT KING COFFEE HAS AGREED TO.

London, March 11—5 A. M.—The *Daily News* and *Telegraph* announce that the King of Ashantee agrees to pay to Great Britain a war indemnity of 50,000 ounces of gold, renounces all claim to Adansi, Assin, Denkera, Akim, and Wassaw, withdraws his forces from parts of the coast belonging to or under the protection of Great Britain, undertakes to maintain a good road from Coomassie to the Prah River, and to protect merchandise transported over said road; will prohibit human sacrifices, and swears to a perpetual peace with England. General Wolseley does not expect that the entire amount of the indemnity will ever be paid, but regards the other stipulations of vastly greater importance and more likely to be adhered to A garrison will be maintained by the British at Prahsu.

CALLED AFTER HIM.

This is what Senator Sumner wrote to a friend in Boston, who notified him that a little new-comer had been named after him:

MY DEAR: Don't make a mistake. Never name a child after a living man. This is the counsel I give always, and most sincerely. Who knows that I may not fail? I, too, may grow faint or may turn aside to false gods. I hope not. But this is one of the mysteries of the future. Therefore, name your boy some good Christian name—it may be Charles if you will, for that is general, but do not compel him to bear all his days a label which he may dislike. I once met a strong anti-slavery youth who bore the name of Martin Van Buren. He was born while New York sat in the Presidential chair, and his father named him after the chief of the land. But the youth did not find the sentiments of the late Mr. V. B. such as he wished to be associated with.

Ever yours,

CHARLES SUMNER.

TO PROMOTE ATTENDANCE AT SCHOOL.

A bill reported favorably from the house committee on education requires persons having the custody of children between the ages of eight and fourteen years to send them to school for six months in each year, to learn reading, writing, geography and arithmetic. Eight weeks of the attendance must be consecutive. If the mental or physical condition of the child will not allow such attendance he or she may be excused. The relatives are to be prosecuted by school directors in case of failure to comply with the law.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Des Moines, March 12.—The Senate this afternoon, after a long debate, finally adopted the House joint resolution for a constitutional amendment giving women the right of suffrage by a vote of twenty-seven to one.

Providence, March 12.—The House of Representatives to-day passed a resolution submitting to the people an amendment to the State Constitution authorizing women's suffrage. The vote stood forty-four to seventeen.

Victoria Woodhull lately delivered a lecture at Dubuque, Iowa, and, among other things, she said:

"I ask you, at the next social hop you have in Dubuque, to look closely after the characters of the men there; see to it that no man associates with your daughters who is not as "pure" as your daughters are. Will you do it? No you won't! You dare not. For if you do you won't have any hop at all."

A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.

Two Engines on the Pennsylvania Railroad Break Loose from a Passenger Train Whilst Drawing it up the Heaviest Grade on the Alleghany Mountains.

An accident to the fast line west on the Pennsylvania Road last Friday night, which, had it not been prevented by a fortunate occurrence, would in all probability have dashed a whole train filled with passengers to destruction.

The train was an unusually heavy one, as the Friday trains from Harrisburg during the winter generally are, with the returning members of the Legislature.

In the sleeping cars were Senators Anderson, Graham and Rutan with their families; Representatives Newmyer, Hyer, Morgan of Lawrence, with his family Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, John Porter and family, Speaker McCormick, of the House of Representatives, and several members of the press.

Two engines were placed in front of the train at Altona, one of them run by Kidley, the oldest locomotive driver on the road. The train was under the charge of Conductor Alexander, who has served eighteen years with the Company.

The night was fearfully cold, the wheels crinzed on the frosty track, and the great king-bolt which holds the car down on the truck, would rise and fall with an alarming sound.

When the train had passed Kittaning point, or the "horse-shoe-bend," as it is familiarly called, and was on the heaviest up-grade on the Alleghany mountains, the bell-rope tightened with a sudden twang, struck the top of the car, and stretched beyond its utmost extension, it snapped and slackened with a rattle that nearly brought down the lamps.

A short "down breaks" signal from the engine caused a few anxious passengers to to look out, when they immediately discovered that the two powerful engines had broken loose and were some three hundred yards up the mountain.

Most fortunately the train which was thought to be going up the mountain at a high rate of speed stopped its upward progress within one length of itself, and there it stood on that fearful declivity, over six hundred feet to the bottom of the ravine, and ten miles up from the foot of the grade, with Kittaning point, or "shore-shoe-bend," mid-way, before reaching which, if the train had not been checked, would have attained the speed of a minnie ball and have left the track at the curve like a flying machine, and in all probability not one of the passengers would have been living to-day. The air breaks, however, better known as "The Westinghouse Atmospheric Break," clasped the wheels like a vise the moment the pressure from the engine had been taken away and the train was saved from destruction by this seemingly simple appliance, but what has proved to be a magnificent triumph of modern skill. The passengers were detained but a short time and were landed in Pittsburg "on time."—*Post.*

RUNNING ON ITS OWN ACCOUNT.

Altona, March 15.—Yesterday an engine standing on the Pennsylvania railroad company's yard at this place, got started in some way, without any person on it, and ran through the round house and across an open space into the large machine shop, running the entire length of the shop, over three hundred feet, in which over five hundred men were at work. One man named Curfman was killed, and another named Bradley, had his leg taken off and cannot live. It smashed everything in its course.

TERRIBLE CALAMITY—117 PILGRIMS FROM MECCA DROWNED.

London, March 16.—The steamship Laconis, while on the voyage from Alexandria, Egypt, for Algiers, having as passengers 228 pilgrims returning from Mecca, encounteerd terrific gales. One huge wave which struck the vessel washed overboard from her deck 117 of the pilgrims, and all were drowned.

THE WOMEN'S WAR.

Retail grocers have organized for vigorous opposition to the women's temperance movements.

—In the April number of *Scribner's Monthly* will be commenced a serial story entitled the "Mysterious Island," by M. Jules Verne, the celebrated author of "From the Earth to the Moon." In the "Mysterious Island," the author undertakes to show how a body of men, thrown helpless upon a desert island, may develop a living from purely scientific resources, without any convenient wreck to draw upon for the materials of life and comfort. The idea is as attractive as it is ingenious, and affords the author the finest opportunity for the display of his peculiar gifts and acquirements. The story will be profusely illustrated from the original plates, and issued simultaneously with its appearance in Paris.

WHAT NEXT?

We have received the March number of the *Illustrated Edition* of this magazine, which the publisher claims to be "the best, cheapest and most beautiful magazine for young folks and everybody." There are two editions, the *Plain*, furnished to subscribers for the amazingly small sum of 25 cents a year, and the *Illustrated*, which costs $1.00 a year. The number before us is charmingly illustrated, and its pages are crowded with a great variety of excellent reading from the pens of popular and gifted writers. The success of WHAT NEXT? as reported by the publisher, seems quite remarkable, an aggregate circulation of 75,000 copies having been attained, though only two years old. Specimens of the two editions will be sent, post-paid, for 10 cents. Address John B. Alden, Manager, Chicago, Ill.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR

CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

Goods sold from 10 to 20 per cent. less than any store in the valley.

5feb. y.

SEED POTATOES.

NEW YORK LATE ROSE.

57 Bushels from 1¼ Bushels Seed on 1-5 of an Acre. A great advance in productiveness over the Early Rose and three weeks earlier than the Peerless. In quality, it is very superior, Cooking white, while it is mealy and fine grained.

All Orders left at this office or at Wm. Wolf's store will receive prompt attention. $1.00 per Bushel, 2 Bushels 1.75, 5 Bushels 4.00.

B. H. ARNEY,

1½ miles East of Centre Hall.

I Planted 1¼ Eyes Late Rose which yielded 45 pounds. M. M. CONDO.

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS

WISON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood, Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

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Gift & Flory's

New Shoe Store!

AT CENTRE HALL.

They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the

Lowest Prices.

BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

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Entirely rewritten by the ablest writers on every subject. Printed from new type, and illustrated with Several Thousand Engravings and Maps.

The work originally published under the title of THE AMERICAN CYCLOPAEDIA was complete in 1863, since which time the progress which it has attained in all parts of the United States, and the signal developements which have taken place in every branch of science, literature, and art, have induced the editors and publishers to submit it to an exact and thorough revision, and to issue a new work, adapted to The American Cyclopaedia.

Within the last ten years the progress of discovery in the department of knowledge has made a new work of reference an imperative want.

The rapid movement of political affairs has kept pace with the discoveries of science, and their fruitful application to the industrial and useful arts adds to the convenience and refinement of social life. Great wars and consequent revolutions have occurred, involving national changes of peculiar importance, as the recent war of our own country, which was at its height when the last volume of the old appeared, has happily been ended, and a new course of commercial and industrial activity has been commenced.

Great accessions to our geographical knowledge have been made by the indefatigable explorers of Africa.

The great political revolutions of the last decade, with the natural result of the lapse of time, have brought into public view a multitude of new men, whose names are in every one's mouth, and of whose every career one is curious to know particulars. Great battles have been fought and important sieges maintained, of which the details are as yet preserved only in the newspaper or in the transient publications of the day, but which ought now to take place in permanent and authentic history.

In preparing the present edition for the press, it has accordingly been the aim of the editors to bring down the information to the latest possible dates, and to furnish an accurate account of the most recent discoveries in science, of every fact pertaining to literature, and of the newest inventions in the practical arts, as well as to give a succinct and original record of the progress of political and historical events.

The work has been begun after careful and judicious survey labors and with the most ample resources for carrying it on to a successful termination.

None of the original stereotype plates have been used, but every page has been printed on new type, forming in fact a new Cyclopaedia, with the same plan and compass as its predecessor but with a far greater pecuniary expenditure, and with such improvements in its composition as have resulted naturally by longer experience and enlarged knowledge.

The illustrations which are introduced for the first time in the present edition have been added not for sake of pictorial effect, but to give greater lucidity and value to the explanations in the text. They embrace all branches of science and of natural history, and depict the most famous and picturesque scenes, the scenery architecture, and art, as well as the various processes of mechanics and manufactures. Although intended for instruction rather than embellishment, no pains have been spared to insure their artistic execution, the work of their execution, the work of their execution, and it is believed they will find a welcome reception as an important feature of the Cyclopaedia, worthy of its high character.

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Specimen pages of the American Cyclopaedia, showing type, illustrations etc., will be sent gratis on application.

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J. B. BUTTS, Prop'r.

Has first class accommodation; charges reasonable. jan7, tf.

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JOHN BRECHBILL,

in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.

Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MATTRESSES,

and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

WALL PAPER.

Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-ly

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice.

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jan22-1y. Centre Hall.

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J. CAMP & SON.

MILROY, PA.

We beg leave to inform persons going to house keeping, and others in need of Furniture, that we have a large assortment of Furniture on hand which we are prepared to sell cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere. Come and be convinced.

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, SINKS, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, CHAMBER SETS, WOOD SEAT CHAIRS, CANE SEAT CHAIRS, &C. jan22 3m

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CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.

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and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.

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tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

EXECUTORS NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, on the estate of Francis Alexander late of Potter Township dec'd, they request all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement, also all parties wishing to transact business with said estate, before April 1st 1874, will be met for that purpose, by the Executors at the late residence of the dec'd in Centre Hall, on Saturday March 21st.

JAMES ALEXANDER,
EMILY ALEXANDER,
W. A. MURRAY,
JOHN P. ROSS.

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DRUGGISTS

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Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

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GEORGE O'BRYAN,
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OF ALL KINDS,

BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,

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Particular Attention to Ordered Work.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

UNDERTAKING,

In All Its Branches,

METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS.

Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times

JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall.

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M'ALLISTER & BEAVER,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Fall Goods!

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY MAR 19., 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

—Subscribers to the Reporter, changing their post-office address this spring, should give us notice, so that the paper can be mailed accordingly.

—The citizens of Potter twp. will please bear in mind that the Audit meeting has been postponed to March 25th.

—Geo. W. Tate and Wm. V. Hughes, of Bellefente, have the contract for putting up a school building for Pottsville, at a cost of $55,000.

—Wrestling is often attended with serious consequences, and instances are not rare in proof. On the day of James Forster's sale, as we are informed, a young man received such internal injuries from indulging in this kind of sport, that his physician thinks he may be crippled for life. We also learn from the Watchman that a son of John Corman, of Benner twp., had a leg broken while wrestling on Saturday two weeks ago.

—Messrs. Jacob Yearick and Henry Wirth have purchased the Brumgard farm in Sugar Valley, for over $24,500.

—The Lutheran congregation in the lower end of Haines twp., think of erecting a new church. The Methodists of Centre Hall congregation also talk of building a church.

—The Philipsburg Journal advertises for a "good girl to do general housework." When that identical personage is found, will the editor please let us know?—*Watchman.*

Just couple with it an offer of marriage and there will be no end to applicants—willing to serve "during the war" (life) and without the "wages." That's what's the matter.

—The man who takes corns off of people's toes, travelled through here last week. He don't appear to be in partnership with the fellow who takes corn out of cribs—wish he'd travel too.

—Senator Waream has our thanks for a copy of Smull's Legislative Hand Book, a valuable work for references.

—Rev. S. G. Shannon has been holding a protracted meeting in the Lutheran church at Millroy, which has thus far resulted in the conversion of about sixty persons, and is continued with unabated interest.

—At Oceola, on Thursday morning a week, a man named Jacob Cruthers, a "setter" employed at Wells & Himes, saw mill, whilst engaged in repairing some of he machinery, was accidentally caught by the saw and his body severed in twain.

—Centre county now has seven Granges.

—Dr. Runkle has finished his medical studies at Philadelphia, and we are pleased to see him in our midst again.

—Mr. Porter, the deputy who organizes the Grangers, honored the REPORTER office with a visit the other day. He thinks a heap of the REPORTER. He kindly left with us a copy of the Granger By-laws and Constitution, we think with these we will be able to organize Grangers at half price. Any one that can't say "whoa whoa, Poll" with the proper accent for a plow-horse to understand, can't be initiated by us.

—A Grange was organized in Gregg twp., on 10th with the following officers: Master, John Rishel; Overseer, J. Wells Evans; Lecturer, John Caldron; Steward, J. R. Lawyer, Assistant, J P Grove; Chaplain, Mich Hettinger; Sec'y, W F Barick; Gatekeeper, Wes Sweetwood; Ceres, Barbara Lawyer; Pomona, Phoebe Krumerine; Flords, Rose Rishel; Stewardess, Flora Farion.

—The following are the names of the officers of Harris twp, Grange, organized, March 10: Master, G W Campbell; Overseer, J H Keller; Lecturer, G R Baker; Steward, D P Weiland; Assistant, H Swab; Chaplain, R H Potter; Treasurer, Chr. Dale; Secretary, W S Sellers, Gate keeper, Henry Tressler; Ceres, Mrs M N Potter; Pomona, Sallie E Keller; Flora, E M Campbell; Stewardess, L F Baker.

—The Central Pa. Conf. Evangelical Church, met at Carlisle, last week. The stationing committee made the following report for the Williamsport district:

S Smith, P E Williamsport station, A Krouse; Williamsport mission, I M Pines; New Berry mission, S T Buck; Lycoming circuit, P H Rishel and L K Harris; Liberty circuit, H N Greninger and supply; Jersey Shore circuit, A Rearick and N B Sherk; Sugar Valley circuit, D P Rumberger and H S Bowers; Centre circuit, W H Stover and P M Coup; Centre Hall, R Young and E M Beaver; Nittany Valley circuit, M Sloat and S R Smith; Lock Haven mission, U F Swengle; Canton circuit, S M King; Duboistown circuit, J Archer; Seneca station, R J Derrick; Altoona mission, to be supplied; A Longsdorf, member of Sugar Valley quarterly conference; E Stambach, member of Centre circuit, quarterly conference.

—The Grangers of Ferguson Twp., organized 9 inst, with the following officers: Master, J W Krumreine; Overseer, Albert Hoy; Lecturer, H B Hartwick; Steward, C H Struble, Assistant, Isreal Corl; Chaplain, O E Houseman; Treasurer, Dan Dreibebis; Secretary, D H Young; Gate keeper, P Lanich; Ceres, Sallie S Struble; Pomona, K E Krumrine; Flora, Adaline Meyer; Stewardess, Susan R Krumreine.

—Public institutions, corporations, societies and associations generally have a very funny notion about publishers of newspapers. They think we ought to print, puff and publish all for nothing; that it is free gratis. In other words they seem astonished if we ask half price only for publishing an obituary notice, card of thanks, tribute of respect, a personal communication, or anything else that only interests a few persons and not the general reader. They think it is nothing to advertise and puff gratuitously. They forget that it takes money to pay the compositor, to buy ink, type and paper; and lastly, they sometimes even forget to thank us when we are generous enough to work for nothing by gratuitous puffing their business or serving the public. Did you ever hear of an association or corporation ever thanking the publisher for what he had done? And yet, if a man had to live on "thanks" there would not be nearly so much poverty in the world.

The above we copy from "an exchange," and give it as our experience. We have constant applicants who ask us to do such work "for nothing" notwithstanding we must pay for every type set in this office, for every sheet of paper, every drop of ink, rent, light, fuel, &c., &c. We never think of obtaining anything from anybody "for nothing," and without being willing to render a just equivalent for the same. We like to get things as cheap as we can, but we never ask to have anything for nothing.

—Mrs. Kate Shaffers's sale, household furniture, at Potter's Mills, on Saturday, March 28th, at 1 o'clock.

Henry Breon's sale, Harris twp., March 27.

—Mr. John M. Miller's sale of personal property, at Spring Mills, March 21.

George Jordan's sale, Potter twp, farm stock, March 24.

—Complain of high prices! go and buy your goods at Hoffer Bro's, and you will have no cause for complaint.

—A Pennsylvania man tried to work a pass out of Tom Scott by writing him that he used to know him when he, Scott, peddled apples, but the pass didn't come.

Well the only difference is that Tom Scott peddles on a larger scal now, apples, potatoes, and sich, by the car load.

—A letter from Laurelton to the Journal says:

Business has been somewhat dull here this winter but is beginning to assume a more lively appearance since work on the L. C. & S. C. rail road has commenced. Contractor Moore started work last Monday, and other contractors have since commenced work. The general superintendent and officials were over the road on Saturday, Feb. 28. They intend putting a depot on the lands of Samuel Weidensaul, one mile south of Laurelton.

The people of Laurelton have agreed to erect the depot buildings.

—The Aldine for March is an exceedingly beautiful number. It is the handsomest magazine published. $5 a year, Jas. Sutton & Co., publishers 58 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City.

—The great Model Book store, of Jas. Welch & Co., Bellefonte, has been removed to the new bank-building, thus occupying the snugest quarters in that town. It is headquarters for Books, Stationery, Toys, Fancy Articles, &c., of every description, for men, women and children. It is a perfect museum. Go and see their magnificent display, not excelled this side of Philadelphia. Go and see and don't miss a sight, alone worth a quarter.

—FIRE.—The house of Mr. Samuel R. Gettig, near Farmville, Va., was destroyed by fire on the 8th inst., also some of the household goods, caused by sparks from the chimney. Loss estimated at $1500. It is but a short time since Mr. Gettig left this county to make Virginia his home. We are sorry for Mr. Gettig, and his many friends here sympathize with him in this sad calamity.

—A splendid chance to go into the Hardware business; either at Millheim or Milroy, is offered in our advertising columns. We know both these establishments to be paying ones, and there is no risk in either.

—The revival in the Methodist church, in this place, is still going on, and the seekers after pardon are still presenting themselves at the altar. Rev's Leckie and Galbraith are the attending ministers.

—Again, on Tuesday of last week, was the old Mifflinburg and Old Fort turnpike fight had over again, at the annual election for managers, held at Woodward. This time "the other" party got a black eye, and Bob Duncan comes off victorious. For the last two years Christ Motz has been victorious, but now Bob is again uppermost, and, of course, we expect a tollhouse to be demolished and a toll-gate to be abolished. With one party it is to build toll-houses and gates, and with the other it is to demolish them again—thus has it been going for some years. The election for managers resulted as follows: D O Bower, R V Glover, Jacob Wolf, George Korman and Jacob Bitner, each had 177 votes. Robert Foster, Samuel Hartman, J C Motz, David Krape and George Krape, each had 46 votes. The five first mentioned being elected managers. The board organized by electing Robt. Glover, president, and Jas P Coburn, secretary.

Since the above is in type, we are informed that the new regime will not interfere again with the gates, herhaps, it is whispered, may put one up at Woodward. Mr. Motz was caught asleep this time, next year he'll keep wide awake, sure.

—We'll bet a cucumber that Centre Hall can turn out more boy's who smoke cigars than any other town of its size. Some of our youngsters are as accomplished in the art as any city dandy that ever sucked a Havana. We know it, for we've watched 'em doing it, and we're proud of their accomplishment in a practice which must be *divine* for every puff has its *skyward* tendency. Yes, our urchins, whe have not yet got over saying 'dive' for give, and "toot" for "took," can bring a 2½ cent cigar to a stump as handsomely as Gen. Grant, and not feel the least vomity on it, and they do it with the most astonishing nonchalang. Our boys are scienced smokers too—we've often watched 'em—they have all the styles of holding a "toby" between the lips, that confirmed smokers, over 20 years of age, in any civilized country, ever practiced, and we're as pleased with their proficiency as our little fellows are proud of their whiffs. You see the toby nicely steadied at an angle of 45 degrees between the lips of the one, in a horizontal position from the mouth of another, in the left corner of the mouth of the third, and in the centre of the lips of a fourth, and so on through the various styles of doing it. The style that we admire most, is the 45 degree style, it is fancy and shows an air of independence that every son of this fourth-of-July country ought to cultivate, and then, in cold weather, it has a beneficial service in serving to warm the nasal organ—only it requires a little more caution as a few degrees more of elevation would bring the hot end of the fiery monster in contact with the boy's smeller, when his proficiency in protanity would be laid bare. Then again, they can blow as big a volume of smoke into big peoples faces, as folks who you'd think had bigger mouths. This part of the performance is admirably done by any cigar smoking boy of Centre Hall. It don't matter that some of these boy's can't repeat the ten commandments, that is atoned for by their ability to smoke ten cigars between the time they are washed for breakfast and put to bed again by their ma's at night. Any boy that can smoke, of course, is a smart boy, and the one that knows how to steady his toby between his lips at an angle of 45, is smarter. Why we have boys,—and we almost forgot to mention this—who can actually talk to big folks while holding the weed in their little mouths. Just think of that! We always thought it was only the politicians and ignorant college graduates that could do that, but we were mistaken, for we've had the pleasure of seeing these boys do it. These boys smoke, no doubt from patriotic motives too, it brings in revenue to pay off the war debt.

There is only one thing wanting with these boys, and this is from negligence on the part of their dear ma's—they have no cigar pockets in the sides of their jackets and wamuses like some of the big smokers have—the boys lack only this one little matter as smokers, they are adepts in all the rest, we can assure the fond parient.

Now if any town can say more for its "young America," let us know, and we'll send the Reporter one year free out of charity's sake to any little boy whose training in the art of puffing a toby has been neglected.

—"An exchange" says that the prospects are that the annual meeting of the Grand Commandery to be held at Bellefonte on the 13th of next May, will be one of the largest gatherings of the kind ever held in the State. Our resident Knights Templar are busy perfecting arrangements to give them a hearty welcome. Our citizens generally appear to be determined to have our town as handsome as possible, and we heartily commend them for it. If Bellefonte, in her every-day attire, is classed among the handsomest towns in the State, what will be the verdict when every street and residence within her limits puts on a holiday attire?

—The institution of Bellefonte at present is the Glass Works. The right men have now got hold of it and are making it pay, while new life has been put into that end of town.

The Union passenger depot, Adams express office, at Dennison, Tex., and thirty freight cars loaded with lumber, were burned.

The following debate took place between Messrs. Orvis and Wolf, in the House, on 28th ult.:

Mr. Orvis. I notice by the proceedings of this House during the time of my absence that a private note addressed to me was sent to the clerk's desk by the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe] and read. It was a proceeding that I do not remember ever to have occurred before in any legislative body. I remember some instances where members of the House have sent private letters addressed to themselves to the clerk's desk to be read in explanation of votes that they had given or expected to give upon bills pending before the House.

Im very much obliged to the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe] for suppressing the name of my correspondent, and I will say that if that gentleman or any other member of the House desires to read my private correspondence, I have no objection, on condition that they will do as the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], suppress the name. I have no right to give to the public the names of my correspondents, without asking their consent. I do not know—I have not had time to read the debate on that day—it has not been published how the gentleman came into possession of the note, nor do I care. I do not know how he came to know the contents of it even after it came into his possession. I never thought it necessary heretofore, even to inform the pages that it was improper for them to read any of the notes that might lie on my desk or drop upon the floor. If they have a curiosity to do so, I shall not object, nor to any member taking that liberty, although I did not know it was the custom for members to do this. I believe I have never since a member of the House, received a letter or note from anybody that I was afraid or ashamed to let any member see and have it read, if they deemed it necessary, before the House. And if any one for any reason, either to inquire into my motives, or for information or amusement, desires to have my letters read, I am perfectly satisfied they shall be read. I never supposed it necessary, among one hundred gentlemen, not to leave my desk without seeing that all my private papers were under lock and key, so that they could not be picked up or blown off or fall off, but if it gratifies this particular member or any other one to pick them up, and after having picked them up to possess himself of their contents, I shall not object, with the one qualification that they will not expose the writers. I do not know what else occurred in that debate that it would be right and proper for me to refer to; but I thought it was necessary, in order that my correspondent in that particular instance might not imagine that I had betrayed his confidence by giving this note to the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], that I should call the matter to the attention of the House, by simply saying that I am not aware how that note came into his possession. I may have left it lying upon my desk, or it may have fallen off or been blown off by the wind, upon the floor. But I did not give it to him, and the author of it need not blame me if it has come into the possession of the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolf.]

MR. WOLFE. I would like to state that in the account given in the press of my statement made a few days ago, there is an error. I did not pick this note up myself. It was picked up by another gentleman, and handed to me without any preliminaries. I did not know what it contained until I read it, and I read it because I supposed the gentleman who handed it to me desired I should read it. I then asked him if he had any objection to my retaining it. So if the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] means to insinuate that I removed the note from his desk or picked it up from under his desk, I desired to correct him in that particular. It came to me from a third party, who sits in this House—an honorable member of this House—and consequently my reading of it, as will be seen, was perfectly legitimate I was not told not to read, but rather to read it. If it has been unfortunately the means of betraying the motives that actuated the gentleman who wrote it, I am sorry, so far as he is concerned, but very glad, for my own sake that I was not wrong in my suspicion.

MR. ORVIS. So far as the motives that actuated me on that day are concerned there is no secresy about them. I rose in my seat on that occasion, as I supposed, to occupy but five or ten minutes. I rose at twenty minutes of one o'clock. I might have finished all I had to say if I had not been interrupted by the gentleman from Delaware [Mr. Talley], in offering a resolution fixing an afternoon session, and by the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], who seemed to be exceedingly irritated by by some things I said, and who, with the gentleman from Cambria [Mr. Henry], were the only two gentlemen on the floor of the House who persisted in forcing the minority into placing themselves on record on that bill before the investigation authorized the previous day could be had and before it could be known whether there had been corrupt means used, or attempted to be used in securing the passage of the bill. When the gentleman from Bradford [Mr. Meyer] offered his motion to postpone the bill indefinitely, I went to him to explain that he had no right, being of the majority, to force the minority to a direct vote, on that day, under the circumstances. We had been advocating the bill in good faith, and were in favor of the principles of it, but none of us wanted to vote for it while it was rumored that it was to be passed through the House by corrupt means. I told him we did not wish to vote until the matter was settled. He saw the propriety of the course I suggested and withdrew his motion. It was immediately renewed by the gentleman from Cambria [Mr. Henry], and seconded by the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], two gentlemen connected with banks. If my remarks irritated the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], he cannot charge them to anything but his own want of generosity manifested on that occasion in attempting to force us a to a direct vote, notwithstanding the cloud that rested upon the bill at the time. When I received the note I was upon my feet. It was laid by a page upon my desk, and I glanced at it hastily. That part of it which alleged that the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe], was preparing to call the previous question was true. And I did not propose to be forced or have the minority forced to a vote if I could prevent it. I did speak with the purpose of reaching the hour of adjournment, in order that this might not be done. I will add, that the intention of the gentleman from Union [Mr. Wolfe] was sufficiently repudiated by the vote taken after the previous question had been called, when, upon the question being, "Shall the main question be now put?" the yeas were only 20, while the nays were 55.

MR. WOLFE. I stated further, few days ago, that I desired to give the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] full opportunity to correct any statement I might make. I desire to ask him one or two questions; but, previously, I desire to say that instead of it being twenty minutes to one o'clock when he rose to speak it was twenty minutes after twelve o'clock. The gentleman was about to rise when the gentleman from Delaware [Mr. Talley] offered his resolution. This caused the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] to sit down, and brought to my attention the fact that he was going to speak. I then turned round and said to him, How long do you want to speak? He said, Not more than five or ten minutes. I then said to him that I proposed at a quarter to one o'clock to call the previous question. He said to me that the gentleman from Montour [Mr. Amerman] desired to speak on the question. I then went back to the gentleman from Montour [Mr. Amerman] and asked him how long he wished to speak. He said, Not over five minutes. I rejoined, Then there will be plenty of time; I propose to call the previous question at a quarter to one o'clock. I then came back to my seat, and, the House will remembrr, gave notice that at a quarter to one o'clock I would call the previous question.

Now, the House will see that I am correct in this, because I had made my calculations, giving the gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] ten minutes and the gentleman Montour [Mr. Amerman] five minutes, and yet I remember distinctly that there was a margin of ten minutes. The gentleman from Centre [Mr. Orvis] was notified of this fact that I was going to give notice I would call the previous question, and he saw me rise to give notice I would call the previous question.

DEATH OF HON. CHAS. SUMNER.

Washington, March 10.—Senator Sumner died at 2:48 p. m. He passed away quietly and without a struggle. A large number of his personal friends were in attendance.

During the last two hours of his illness his intellect seemed to be much clearer, and he was perfectly conscious to the last. This condition was doubtless the result of his recovery from the effects of morphine which had been freely administered to him this morning. His sufferings towards the last seemed to be intense, and he several times exclaimed: "I want quiet. I am tired." He recognized friends who came into the room. One of the last to whom he spoke was ex-Attorney General Hoar, of Massachusetts, to whom he said: "Take care of my Civil Rights bill."

About a quarter before three o'clock, he was attacked by a slight spasm, in which he died. Around his bed at the time were ex-Attorney General Hoar, Dr. W. P. Johnson of this city, Major Perley Poor, Geo. T. Downing and James Wormley. Other friends, who had been with the dying Senator throughout the day, had left just previously, not anticipating that death would be so soon. Senator Schurz and Hon. Montgomery Blair entered the room just before he breathed his last, but Mr. Sumner was then too near dissolution to recognize them. The only relative that Mr. Sumner has is a sister, wife of a physician in San Francisco, and to her the sad news was telegraphed immediately after his death.

During the day the house was visited by a great number of members of both Houses of Congress and other prominent citizens, and hundreds of colored people, prominent among whom were Fred Douglas. The sidewalk in front of Mr. Sumner's residence was filled with anxious and saddened friends at the time of his death, and when the sorrowful announcement was made, the grief of many, especially of the colored people, found vent in heartfelt exclamations of grief and weeping.

Sergeant-at-arms French, of the Senate was sent for immediately, and that official, in connection with a committe, will have charge of the funeral arrangements, though, of course, no time has been fixed therefor. The funeral ceremonies will take place in the Senate Chamber. Sumner's age, at the time of his death was 63 years, 2 months and 5 days.

CONVULSIONS AND EXTRAORDINARY MEANS OF CHECKING THEM.

I pass now to a completely different kind of phenomena of arrest. That is, the stoppage of convulsions of various kinds. The first I will speak of is a kind of convulsions which we call eclampsia. Very frequently in this case, on irritation of the skin in children, may produce a cessation of the fit. Dipping a child in very hot water, or throwing very cold water on it, may stop convulsions. In other cases the introduction of acupuncture needles,—which the Japanese have employed for centuries, and which we unfortunately do not employ enough—may have an immense power on our nerves. By what mechanism they act is unknown. It is certainly not through chemical process, since they are of platinum, and have no chemical action. An irritation of the fauces or top of the palate by nitrate of silver may stop convulsions.

Ducros, a court physician for whom the Princess Adelida had a great fancy, was an ingenious man if he was not altogether honest. He succeeded in the presence of the physicians in stoping fits or convulsions in children or men, merely by pressing the skin in the neighborhood of the ear. A pressure in the neighborhood of the nostrils may do this. If we are seized with cramps, and can put one foot flat on a very cold floor, the cramps may disappear at once. Or a drawing of the muscles so affected may act on the nerve-cells or spinal cord and stop it.

Hysteria is one of the most singular affections we are subject to. I say we, because even men are so attacked sometimes. A remarkable and successful treatment of this, which I witnessed in Paris, is so peculiar and strange, that if it were not before such a trustful audience, bold and daring as I am, when I am sure of the truth, I should not dare to mention the fact. The daughter of a friend of mine was attacked with a fit of hysteria every morning. I succeeded for a time in breaking up the fit by the use of violent means for a half an hour before the paroxysm was due. But after a time the means I used completely failed. My friend then went to see a gymnast in Paris, named Triat, who was far more daring than I am, and was in the habit of treating hysteria in a very bold and unique way. He used to take his patients, as he did this lady, up a ladder after having bandaged their eyes so that they could see nothing. After they had ascended to the height of about 20 feet, he made them walk very carefully on a plank that was about seven or eight inches in width. He, of course, was a gymnast, and accustomed to walk there, so that he could easily lead the person forward. When the young lady had reached the middle of the plank, which was pretty long—for it was a large gymnasium—he said to his patient, "Now, you are perfectly safe, and there is no possibility of your fit coming on again." He had previously assured her that this means was infallible; had referred to hundred of previous cases, and exaggerated his success in order to act on the mind of the patient. "Now," said he, "after I have left you, you will not try to lift up the piece of cotton-wool that is fixed on your eyes until one minute has elapsed." He started away and left the patient there in great danger, as you may imagine, of falling. After a minute had passed the patient removed the bandage and opened her eyes. Fortunately for Mr. Triat no accident has ever occurred there. How many patients he cured that way, I don't know, but I know the daughter of my friend was certainly cured. The next day there was no need of taking her up there. She had enough of it. [Laughter.]

There are many other means that may cure an attack of hysteria. The great point to be remembered is, that faith in the patient in those cases is the principal medicine. Placing the arms in very hot water, as Dr. Cerise has found, will stop the fit. Other means, such as the application of ice on the back of the neck when the patient does not expect it, will also succeed. A ligature tied very tightly around the limb may stop the attack. All the means of counter-irritation may be tried also. But in those cases where it is not through the mind that the attack is begun, it must be through a direct influence exerted by the transmission of nerve force to the cells that were active, thus causing an arrest. Catalepsy may be stopped in the same way. Dr. King found that by drawing on the finger of one of his patients he always succeeded in stopping one of her fits. I have seen one case of the kind myself. Many other means may be successfully employed in catalepsy as well as hysteria.—*Dr. Brown-Sequard's lecture.*

THE HONORED DEAD.

Funeral of Millard Fillmore.

Buffalo, March 12.—The people here to-day exhibited in a marked manner their veneration for one of the nation's most illustrious statesmen, and heartfelt sorrow for one of the oldest and most beloved citizens, Millard Fillmore, ex-president of the United States. Flags were flying at half mast on all public and private buildings, and from shipping in the harbor. Business was entirely suspended, and all the main thoroughfares and private residences along the line of march of the funeral procession, were profusely decorated in a mourning garb.

At nine o'clock this morning, the family of the distinguished dead and a few intimate friends assembled at the late private residence of the deceased, where solemn religious exercises were conducted by Rev. V. R. Hotchkiss of the Baptist Church and Rev. John C. Lord of the Presbyterian Church.

At the conclusion of the services, eight non-commissioned officers of Company D, of the Buffalo City Guards, detailed for pall bearers, entered and bore the remains to the hearse, and under escort of the full company conveyed the same to St. Paul's Cathedral, where they lie in state.

Description of the Casket.

The casket containing the body was of rosewood, covered with white silk, with eight silver handles and silver trimming. On the lid was a solid silver plate containing the following inscription: "Millard Fillmore, born January 7th, 1800, died March 8th, 1874."

While the body was at the family residence, it was deposited in the west front room. At the head was a crown of flowers composed of camelias, rosebuds, &c. On the lid was a beautiful floral wreath, and two large crosses; on the right, a large star, and on the left boquets and cut of flowers. On reaching the Cathedral, the casket was deposited in the vestibule of the church on dais, covered with a pall of black velvet, trimmed with white crape and silver stars with vases, exotic flowers at the head and foot. There it laid in state with Company D, as a guard of honor and notwithstanding the cold, raw day, from ten o'clock until the hour for closing the casket, thousands of citizens and strangers thronged the vestibule to take a last farewell look at the distinguished dead.

Shortly after two o'clock, the doors of the Cathedral were opened to admit the United States Senatorial and House Committees, Legislative Committees, members of Gov. Dix's military staff, the Mayor, city authorities and committees of council, of the University, Buffalo bar, of the Erie county board of trade and representatives of other civic societies. At a quarter past two o'clock, the family, having entered the Cathedral, six sergeants detailed from the first United States infantry stationed at Fort Porter bore the casket from the vestibule into the Cathedral headed by the Rev. Dr. Shelton and the Episcopal clergy of Buffalo and followed by Wm. A. Bird, Noah P. Sprague, E. K. Jewett, O. H. Marshall, O. G. Steele, Judge Geo. W. Clinton, Henry Martin and Warren Bryant, pall bearers, eight of the oldest and most influential citizens and friends of the deceased and deposited the same in front of the chancel.

The Funeral Obsequies.

The ceremonies in the Cathedral were of a solemn and impressive character, including a brief resume of the life of the illustrious deceased, by Rev. Dr. Shelton, the venerable rector of St. Paul's, and a life-long friend of Millard Fillmore.

The casket was then borne to the hearse, and the procession moved in the following order:

Major General Howard and Brigadier General Rogers and staffs.

Company D, Buffalo City Guards.

Sixty-fifth and Seventy-fourth regiments of National Guards.

Companies A and C, First United States infantry, under Colonel De Russey, as a guard of honor.

The hearse was decorated with National and funeral emblems, and was followed by a long line of carriages with bearers, mourners, National, State and City Representatives and citizens, to Forest Lawn Cemetery where, after final services of the Episcopal Church, the remains were deposited in the stone grave in the family lot adjoining the graves of Millard Fillmore's former partners, Hon. Solomon G. Haven and Judge N. K. Hall.

THE DEAD SENATOR.

FUNERAL SERVICES IN THE CAPITOL.

Washington, March 13.—The remains of Senator Sumner were removed from his late residence to the Capitol this morning. The casket containg the remains was placed in a hearse drawn by four white horses, and this was followed by one hundred and fifty colored men on foot, including Fred. Douglas, Pinchback of Louisiana, and John F. Cook, register. The District Congress committee and the Massachusetts delegation, with their families as mourners, and others, took their places in the carriages, and countermarched to the Capitol.

The procession having arrived at the Capitol, the coffin was removed to the rotunda and placed upon the dais, and covered with flowers. The face of the distinguished dead was visible through the glass and it was somewhat discolored, particularly near the nose. There was an immense crowd on the west side of the Capitol, composed mainly of colored persons, and many of the females were in full mourning.

At an early hour General Sherman, accompanied by his staff, General McDowell and other high officers of the army, and Admiral Lee and other prominent officers of the navy, entered the Senate chamber in full uniform and were assigned seats behind the bar. Shortly after, twelve o'clock the Diplomatic Corps, in citizens' dress, made their appearance and were conducted to reserved seats on the floor of the Senate.

Rev. Byron Sunderland, Chaplain, then addressed the throne of Divine Grace.

After the prayer, Mr. Buckingham said that the burial of the late Senator would take place on Monday next. He moved, when the Senate adjourned to-day, it be to meet on Tuesday. Agreed to.

At twenty minutes past twelve the House of Representatives was announced, and that body entered the Senate Chamber, headed by Speaker Blaine and the Clerk and Committee on the part of the House to follow the remains to Boston. As the House marched in, the Supreme Court was announced and the Justices entered the Chamber. The Justices were attired in judicial robes.

At half past twelve o'clock, the President of the United States and Cabinet were announced and every one arose as they entered the Chamber.

The body having been placed upon the catafalque, a cross sent by Miss Nellie Grant was placed upon the casket. This cross was composed of calla lillies, camelias, white rose buds and other delicate flowers. All being now ready, Mr. Carpenter announced that religious services appropriate to the occasion would now be performed.

Rev. Dr. Butler, chaplain of the House of Representatives then read from scriptures and offered a fervent prayer. He was followed by Rev. Dr. Sunderland, chaplain of the Senate, who also read from Scripture and followed with the Lord's Prayer.

Their Arrival in Boston.

Boston, March 14.—The remains of the late Senator Sumner, in charge of the Congressional delegation, arrived at 7 o'clock to-night. Ten thousand people were at the depot. The committee, composed of the mayor, aldermen, members of the Legislature, and Board of Trade, received the body, and escorted by a detachment of the first battalion of cavalry and sixty policemen, conveyed it to the State House, and deposited it in Dori Hall, which is heavily draped. A detail from the Shaw guard of the colored battalion will form a guard of honor while the remains lie in state until Monday afternoon, when they will be removed to Kings's Chapel, selected for the funeral services.

At the railroad depots in Springfield and Worcester immense throngs had gathered. When the train arrived at the former, the Congressional committee was introduced to the committee of the Massachusetts Legislature, and at the latter place a delegation of colored citizens took the train and accompanied the remains to Boston.

THE CASSVILLE SCANDAL.

Close of the Investigation.

HORRIBLE DETAILS ELICITED.

Evidence Against Guss Overwhelming.

Harrisburg, March 9, 1874.

THE HOUSE.

The legislative committee appointed to investigate the charges into the alleged immoral and indecent conduct of Rev. A. L. Guss, Principal of the Cassville Soldiers' Orphans' school, returned from Huntingdon on Saturday night, having been in session since Thursday morning last.

The Committee, during the three days' session, examined about one hundred witnesses, fifty of whom were boys and fifty girls. The names were furnished by Guss himself, and the young people were found in the several counties adjacent to Huntingdon, and from the first to the last the testimony was of the most debasing character. The graduates, all of whom were permitted to remain in the room during the recital of the details, never flinched a particle, but at length the evidence became so disgusting that Senator Anderson, who is conducting the investigation, had them removed from the room.

Testimony of Miss Handcuff.

Miss Handcuff, the young woman who is such an important witness in the case, was recalled, and her examination and cross examination served only to corroborate the former statement, as to the attempt of Guss to outrage her person. An effort was made to break her down, but it proved unsuccessful. She also testified that her absence from the last meeting of the Committee at Cassville, was occasioned through the inducement of a relative, who came to the house of the guardian and sought her company to Altona. They afterwards visited Huntingdon, and on arriving there were taken to Cassville. Here she was told that money would be given her if she would go upon the stand, and take back all she had said, that is, retract her testimony as to the alleged immorality of Guss. Instead of doing this, however, she maintained her integrity to the last, and as I have said, every attempt to break down her testimony proved futile.

Mr. M'Eldowney Testifies.

Mr. M'Eldowney, a bricklayer who had been employed to repair a range at the Orphan School, testified that in doing this work he was assisted by Guss, who after awhile left him and went into the ironing room. The witness' curiosity was aroused at his continuous absence, and on going around to the other side of the house, and looking into the ironing room, he observed Guss in the practice of gross indecencies.

Guss here took the stand, after a vain endeavor by his counsel, to break down the testimony of Mr. M'Eldowney and made an effort to prove an alibi, but failed.

Corroborating Testimony.

The corroboration of Mr. M'Eldowney was deemed the most important by the Committee, and when Guss had concluded his evidence, one of his own witnesses, a graduate named Miss Thompson, was called to the stand. This young girl had not heard any of the testimony in Guss' favor, nor in fact any of the evidence against him, and she innocently told her story as to the conduct of Guss, in the ironing room on the occasion when Mr. M'Eldowney was repairing the range. She was washing her little brother in the wash room, which adjoins the ironing room (M'Eldowney had said he thought there were other girls near the ironing room at the time), and when she was through, she had to go to the ironing room for a towel to dry the little fellow. As she opened the door she saw Guss chasing a girl into the corner, as described by M'Eldowney. Miss Thompson was gruffly asked what she wanted, and on replying, got the towel and hastily departed.

Guss Confused.

Of course the swearing of the unexpected witness and the testimony she disclosed, confounded Guss, and an effort was also made to rob her of the bleaching truth contained therein, and during the examination as to the positiveness of Mr. Guss being present, she innocently replied: "Don't you remember, Mr. Guss, helping to tear down the range and how you were all covered with soot?" But Mr. Guss was not just then prepared to say that he remembered the little circumstance—it would never do—as he had already sworn he was in Philadelphia at the time.

Further Horrible Details.

The evidence of the boys showed the licentiousness of the debased wretch, and only added page upon page to the testimony already adduced in this respect.

This testimony appalled the Committee to such an extent that after they had left the stand and everybody else gone, members of the Committee called them aside and privately interrogated them as to these charges, when each boy maintained his position unflinchingly.

The Evidence Closed.

The Committee concluded its labors Saturday night, having examined in all, nearly four hundred witnesses, whose testimony will cover one thousand two hundred, pages. The committee, while keenly realizing that the public should know the extent or enormities of the crime of this clerical scoundrel will, in all probability, prohibit the publication of the testimony, feeling that enough has already been published to stamp Guss as one of the worst wretches in human form. From beginning to end the witnesses have detailed a succession of crimes and gross indecencies, which have shocked to the utmost the sense of the committee.

MILLHEIM FRAGMENTS.

MR. EDITOR:—How often may a teacher be drunk per week, and yet retain the "good moral character" required by law? Will three or four times do?

Strategy. The manner in which Jim conducted the turnpike election campaign. Why Christ, I am really ashamed of you. Go buy yourself a bran new grindstone, for personal use. Rumor has it that Jim will build a splendid new stone bridge at Millheim, fix up the pike tip top, spend all the monies derived from tolls, and run the Co. some $2,000 in debt as a surplus for *next year's dividends.* That will do Jim. Trap the whole class—go head at once. My opinion is that Yawkup will be as good a manager as Dauphid.

Fishy Decision. Namely, when the law fixes a specific sum as a penalty for an offense—to divide that penalty by the number committing such offense. To illustrate, as for example, supposing, ten men would murder one man. Now according to a late decision, (not by the Supreme Court) each of them would have to stand one tenth of a full hanging, or, each would have to hang long enough to make one good, No. 1 hanging in the aggregate. Now, would not that be exact justice to all?

Good Subject. I know of no living subject so fit for a chromo, as the pleasant, smiling face of our gentlemanly cashee, Alf, just at the moment one gives him—say $10,000 on deposit. Writer hereof has experimental knowledge on this point in a *negative sense.*

Unfortunate. It is to be regretted that our bungling President was so hasty in filling the chair of Chief Justice U. S. Supreme Court. In our secluded vallies we have material that would honor such a position. Of this we have abundant proof in the profound arguments, learned decisions, scope of intellect, and breadth of thought of one of our Squires, in a certain *Hog-Warrant-Controversion-Case.* More anon.

UNCLE JOHN.

Judge Louis Dent, a brother-in-law of President Grant, is lying danderously ill at his residence, in Washington.

The grand jury of Pomeroy, Ohio, adjourned on Friday night after finding 200 indictments against liquor dealers.

For the Reporter.

From Boalsburg.

MR. EDITOR:—What they do, and what they say, in any particular locality, generally comprehends the news of that section. Here, like elsewhere, less can be written of the former than of the latter, since more is said than done by a great deal. We do not care to admit that this is particularly true of Boalsburg. Three leading topics appear to engage the attention of our citizens just now. The prices paid at Vendues for live stock,—the practical working of the proposed farmer's Grange,—and that most tenacious and irrepressible of all questions, the railroad. The ruling prices for all kinds of live stock, seem to be considerably above what many supposed would be offered, for it was predicted on all sides, that the depressing influence, of the late panic, would undoubtedly affect the sale of everything this spring. But the spirited bidding at the numerous sales in this neighborhood, completely sets at naught all those gloomy prognostications. It is said, that the Farmer's Club of this township is fast becoming metamorphosed into one of those most mysterious of organizations, called a Grange, what purpose such an organization is to subserve, or how it is to affect the farmers interests, we confess we are at somewhat of a loss to know. If the object is, as stated by some, to absolutely fix the prices of both what the farmer has to buy, and to sell, regardless of what the natural law of supply and demand always has, and always will effect, then we cannot but think that it is the most ridiculous infatuation that ever gained possession of the minds of men. But if, according to other more liberal, and we think reasonable interpretations, their intention is to form a league against the rapacities of a class known as middle men, who vampire-like, have been feeding upon the credulity and industry of the farmers too long already, we bid them God speed, for the truth

Farm, Garden and Household.

How They Train Sheep Dogs.

The Rev. C. E. Babb, in one of his letters from California, tells of what an old shepherd told him how they train the famous shepherd dogs in southern California. He says you may go over the plains and hills there for miles, and see thousands of sheep, but not a man to watch them. Around each flock or band of say a thousand sheep are half a dozen dogs of a peculiar breed—dogs whose progenitors were imported from the sheep pastures of the old world. These dogs take the entire care of the sheep, drive them out to pasture in the morning, keep them from straying during the day, and bring them home at night. These dogs have inherited a talent for keeping sheep, but the shepherds do not depend wholly on that. They cultivate it in this way—so at least the old shepherd says:

"When a lamb is born it is taken away from the mother sheep before she has seen it, and a puppy put in its place. The sheep suckles the puppy and learns to love it. When puppy grows old enough to eat meat it is fed in the morning and sent out with the sheep. It stays with them because it is accustomed to be with its mother, but it cannot feed with them. As they get full the dog gets hungry. At length impatient to return where it can get another piece of meat, it begins to tease and worry its mother, and finally starts her home; the other sheep follow, and thus the whole flock is brought in. If the dog brings the sheep in too soon, or comes without them, he gets no supper, or is punished in some way. Hence he soon learns when to come, and to see to it that none of his charge are left behind. These animals are trained by taking advantage of their instinct and appetites."

Farm Items.

Alderman Mechi estimates that 1,500 sheep folded on an acre of land for 24 hours, or 100 for 15 days, would manure the soil sufficiently to carry it through a four years' rotation.

A man died recently in England from the bite of a rat, which he encountered while removing some hay from a mow.

Jonathan Talcott, the well-known potato grower of Rome, N. Y., tells the Boston *Cultivator* that repeated experiments have taught him "that early sorts require richer land to give their best yield, as they grow in less time, and consequently must be better fed, or they are of course small, and the crop will not be remunerating."

Apply lard, or any soft grease, to the parts where the hair is thin on cattle, or on any part where the lice are found. One thorough application cures without fail. Never apply mercurial ointments to any animal or person without keeping them from the wet.

Orchard Grass.

Of late years the many articles in the agricultural papers on the merits of orchard grass have brought it into such general notice that enormous quantities of seed have been sold, and the business in it has assumed large proportions. For our part we have never regarded it as a grass of first-rate quality. In orchards it is good in the first place, because it does better in partial shade than any other grass; and in the next place, because the plant growing in tufts, and not creeping, does not form such a hard, tough sod as green grass or others of that character.

It also pushes up very early into growth, and thus affords a pasture before other kinds get green, all of which are advantages. Cattle, of course, go for anything green in early spring, and hence, when this is the only green thing, they seem to be heartily fond of it; but so far as our experience of it goes, they care very little for it when they can get anything else.

Sheltered Manure.

Having been convinced of the increased value of manure kept under shelter, and having adopted this method of keeping it, writes a correspondent, I give my experience. Fearing it would firefang I watered it very liberally. The next year I watered less, and the next year still less, and have not been able to detect any difference. I came to the conclusion that except around the sides of the heap there is no danger of it being too fry, and there some water should be applied. I make it a point to mix the manure from the horse and cow stables, and keep the surface even; the cattle tramp it, the water it, and it comes out completely rotted and retaining all its good qualities. As it is said the manure heap is the farmer's gold mine, I am trying to act on that theory and make the manure pile both large and strong, preferring to spend money for bran and other food and pass it through stock, rather than buy patent manures.

Pneumonia in Sheep.

Pneumonia may be supposed to exist when the symptoms are, a drooping condition, rapid and labored breathing, watery eyes, and other catarrhal indications, and when on examination after death the lungs are found of a dark color and full of black spots. Treatment is very rarely effective, as the disease has generally progressed too far before it is observed. Two ounces of Epsom salts, with half an ounce of ginger, might be given at the first appearance of the symptoms, and bleeding from the ear might be useful, as well as cool, pure air and careful nursing in a dry, comfortable pen. Prevention is the best resource, and this consists in protection from sudden changes of temperature or cold and damp; good sound food; pure water; a well ventilated and not too warm pen or shed, and a little salt and some linseed cake meal given frequently and regularly.

Profits of Sheep Husbandry.

It certainly is profitable to keep sheep on a farm if rightly managed—even though the price of wool is low. They are scavengers on a farm—death to all weeds and shrubs that are an annoyance to the tidy farmer. Besides, the spring lambs, if a careful selection of breeds is made, will be found profitable to sell, especially the males, in the market. Americans are eating more and more mutton yearly. The object of the shepherd should be to adapt his sheep husbandry to the wants of the market nearest him—grow the kind of wool that sells the best; or if the carcass is more in demand, grow the sheep which make the most and best meat in the shortest time, always taking into account hardiness and easiness of keep.

Flaky Milk.

Flewwellin, Hallock's Mills, N. Y., says: "I would like to learn the cause that produces white flakes or scales (I do not know what else to term them) in some churnings of butter, and how to prevent the formation of the same. These flakes appear in both warm and cool weather."

REPLY.—The white flakes are fragments of curd, and are probably the result of the milk standing too long, or of its becoming curdled by some means. Perhaps there are some remnants of sour milk left upon the milk pails or pans by reason of their being washed in scalding water. This "sets" any sour milk that may be in crevices or angles of the pans or pails, and cold water will not remove it afterward.

Potatoes for Seed.

A writer in the *N. Y. Tribune*, in reference to selecting potatoes for seed, recommends that the seed be selected in the fall, while selection is possible, and that the tubers coming the nearest to the type desired in a potato be chosen. That is he would select a long, rather slender, medium sized potato, smooth, with eyes not deeply sunken, and then if preserved in the cellar, he would cover with sods to prevent sprouting.

To Bleach Cotton.

A very good way to bleach cotton cloth is to soak it in buttermilk for a few days. Another way is to make a good suds, put from one to two table spoonfuls of turpentine into it before putting the clothes in. Wash as usual, wringing the clothes from the boil, and drying without rinsing. By using one tablespoonful of turpentine in the first suds on washing days it will save half the labor of rubbing, and the clothes will never become yellow, but will remain a pure white.

Mistaken.

Ye say that love is strong as death;
Ye know not what ye speak.
Shall love be as the feeble breath,
The color on the cheek?

Stronger than death or woe or time
Is He who rules above;
And though the storms of ages chime
His own words, "God is love."

Death is the subject slave of love;
For love is God on high;
Stronger than death, love rules above,
Till death himself shall die.

LITTLE TOM-BOY.

You would hardly believe how little she is; so round and small that people, when they pass her, turn around to look once more, and smile a little; they know by the very look in her roguish eyes that she is the greatest romp in the city, and she knows it too, and doesn't care.

Somebody, her fond mamma, I suppose, being no judge of character, had named her Dora; such a sweet, mild name being plainly thrown away on our little Tom-boy, her big brother shortened it to Dick; she likes it, she says, and feels like kicking anybody who calls her Dora or Sis. Of course, only a Tom-boy would feel like kicking.

She goes to school; she commenced the very day she was six, for her mother declared she couldn't "stand it" all day any longer; since she has been at school she has climbed over the school-house fence twice, quarreled and made up with every boy in the class, quarreled with every girl, and only made up with two, killed a chicken in the next yard with a stone, and committed a multitude of smaller offenses, too numerous to mention.

I'm afraid the teacher likes her, and is loth to punish her; she used to put her on the boys' side; but Dick looked out through her fingers (she pretended to be crying) and laughed with her neighbors, showing her preference so plainly that the teacher determined to punish her some other way after that.

One day, when Dick had been very naughty, she took out her long rattan, and called her up to the desk, fully intending to forgive her on the first application.

But Dick made no professions; out went her little plump hand as bravely as could be; not hesitating a moment.

"Dick," said the teacher (even the teacher called her Dick), "I don't want to whip you."

Dick looked the teacher straight in the eye, and never said a word.

"Do you want me to whip you, Dick?" she said, after waiting a moment.

The little girl shook her head; she had been very brave, and still held her hand straight out, but the teacher's eyes looked so kind, she began to melt; she even felt a tear away in the corner of her eye.

"Tell me you will be good," said the teacher, putting down the rattan, "and I'll forgive you this time."

"I'll try to be dood," said Dick; she said it in a very low voice, for she knew that that tear had slipped out of the corner of her eye, and was creeping down her soft cheeks, and she didn't want the boys to know that she was crying.

"Very well," said the teacher; and somehow, whether it was the shining tear creeping down the soft cheek, or the round little hand held out so bravely, or some other reason I do not know of, the teacher never took out her rattan, and said, "Come here!" to naughty Dick again.

One afternoon she played truant. It was a shocking thing for a little girl to do, even if she *was* a little Tom-boy, and she heartily repented of it, and was determined from that day, never, never to do it again.

She had been to her lunch, and was loitering back to school, thinking all the time how hot the school-house would be that day, and how much nicer it would be to stay out of school, and play "Robbers and Police" with Joe Lewis and the washer woman's boy Tim.

Yet she never thought of playing truant, but just walked slow, and chased a hen, and peeped through the bars of Mrs. Hewett's fence, and wondered if there was a bird's nest in the top of the tall tree. By and by she saw Joe Lewis; he was standing in the middle of the street, kicking the dust with his copper-toed shoes.

"Hi, Dick!" he called out.

"Hi!" replied the little Tom-boy.

"You're late," said Joe.

"I ain't," said she, with a little tremor of horror in her voice. To be "late" was a prime offense, in her teacher's eyes.

"You are, though," replied Joe; "so'm I, but I ain't a-going in to get a lickin'. I'm a-going to play hookey; but you daresn't? *you're* too much of a gal!"

"Oh, toward!" said Dick, scornfully, "to stay in the middle of the street!"

"I ain't so much of a coward as you are," said he; "for I darest play hookey, and you daresn't!"

"Pooh!" said foolish Dick, "I ain't afraid."

Just then they saw a lot of men and boys running down a cross street, about a block away.

"Where all zem boys going?" demanded Dick.

Joe deeming peace to be firmly established, now came up on to the sidewalk; Joe was eight and had a very frowsy head. "I'll tell you what I think, Dick," he answered; "I think they're going to a fire; and let us go too! I've never been to a fire in all my life."

"Nor I," said Dick.

So they took hold of hands, and started off down the street at such a pace, that a big boy, sitting down in the shade of a fence at the corner of the street, said, "Phew! race horse!" When they got to the corner of the street, the men and boys were a long way ahead, but they were not to be daunted, and kept on in hot pursuit; away they went, keeping hold of hands, so as to run faster, up one street, down another, and across a third, dodging under the heads of the horses, and running into such dangers as would have made their mothers' hearts turn sick with terror if they could have seen them.

And after all, the crowd melted away, and they couldn't tell where the fire was, or if there had been any; and they were so warm, that they had to sit down on two or three shop-door sills to rest; and to their suprise, found that the shop-keepers didn't like it, and told them to go away, or they "would put a head on them."

What street is this, Joe?" asked Dick; she began to suspect that she was a long way from her quiet home.

"I don't know," replied Joe, "I'll ask this man."

He did ask him, but the man walked on without answering; then he asked another, and then another, but nobody paid any attention to him, and poor little Joe, thought he *was* a boy, and eight years old, and so very brave about "playing hookey," began to cry.

"Don't!" said Dick, who felt not the least fear, "I'll ask somebody myself."

She walked up to a very tall, very grand lady, and looking up with her bright, brave eyes, she said:

"Would you please be so kind as to tell me what street this is?"

The lady stopped and smiled; somehow the very grand look went out of her face as she bent her head and looked down into the little Tom-boy's face.

"This is Kearney street, dear," she said; "are you here all alone?"

"Oh, no, marm! Joe is here, too; we've both runned away and played hookey."

The lady looked astonished, as well she might, at this frank confession, and began to ask Dick her name, and where she lived; finally she took out her purse and gave her two street-car tickets. "You go down to this next street," she said, "and get into the car, and tell the conductor where you live, and he'll let you out at the nearest street, and then you will be all right; you and the little boy can find your way then, I guess."

"Thank you, marm; I'm very much obliged," answered Dick, politely; whereupon the lady laughed, and patted her cheek, and walked on.

"Come, Joe," said the little girl, "don't cry; babies cry; I've got some car tickets, and we're going home, now."

This news seemed to cheer up poor Joe, for he wiped his eyes on the sleeve of his jacket, and took hold of Dick's hand as though he had perfect confidence in her ability to take him home.

All would have gone well, now, and the two runaways might have reached home before dark, but, as they walked along, looking in all the shop windows as they went, they happened to brush up against a tall, well-dressed Chinaman; perhaps he was a rich merchant, for his clothes were very handsome.

Dick did not notice his clothes, however; she only noticed his long queue hanging down behind, the spirit of mischief never failed within her; she caught hold of it, like a little Tom-boy as she was, and gave it a sharp pull.

She did not wait to see what he thought or said, but dashed across the street, through an alley and down another street, before Joe quite realized that she was gone.

He did realize, however, that the Chinaman was very angry, for he caught hold of the collar of his jacket, and gave him a sound drubbing, in spite of his sobbing protestation that it wasn't him.

As soon as he could see for tears, he looked around for Dick, but she was nowhere to be seen, being three or four blocks away by that time; and, as he had the tickets, he couldn't think of anything better to do than to get on the car and go home; which he accordingly did; and his mother, who was just anxious enough to be provoked, gave him another drubbing, by way of mate for the Chinaman's.

At first, Dick went along, singing softly to herself; I think she was rather glad to be rid of Joe and his tears, and felt free and happy without his company.

She found a fine mud puddle, too, and two little boys playing by it, who didn't understand mud-pie making half as well as herself, so she offered to help them; an offer which was gladly accepted.

They were delighted with her, and she with them, and they played very gaily until their mother called them in to supper.

Then Dick began to feel very strange and lonely; she was hungry and tired, and it was dark; she wondered if she would ever find the little home, or ever see her mother, and father, and big brother again. Somehow, the courage dropped in the brave little heart, and as it got darker and darker, she got sadder; at last, she turned her face against a wall, and began to sob bitterly.

Nobody noticed her for a while; but at last a gentleman stopped, and said, "What's the matter my little girl?"

"I want my mother," sobbed the little Tom-boy—Tom-boy no longer!

"Where is your mother, dear?"

"Home!"

"Where is your home?" he asked.

She told him.

"Why!" said he, "I live pretty near there, myself; come with me and I'll take you to your mother."

"Please do!" said Dick, wiping her eyes; "I'll never run away again, if you will."

The gentleman took her hand, and led her along with him.

"So you ran away, did you?" he said.

"Yes," answered Dick, in a very subdued tone, quite unlike herself, "I played hookey with Joe Lewis, and went to a fire."

"My soul!" cried the gentleman, laughing until the tears came into his eyes, "what a little mite you are, to do such dreadful things!"

"I'll never do it again," said Dick, solemnly, "never, never, never!"

When the gentleman rang the bell, Mary came to the door, looking very anxious, although she often told Dick that she was "The torment of her life."

"Have you lost a little girl here?" he asked.

"Indade we have sir," she answered. "Oh, Mary," cried Dick, "I'll never do it again."

Then Mary screamed for joy; and the pale mother came out, and by and by the father and big brother came in, and such rejoicings were held over the little Tom-boy as never had been heard of before.

Poor Joe almost cried when Dick told him that she didn't get a whipping at all, but sat up until ten o'clock, and had four doughnuts. He wishes he was a girl, and thinks there must be guardian angels always watching little Tom-boys.

A Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred and ten years ago there was not a single white man in Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, or Illinois. Then, what is now the most flourishing part of America was as little known as the country around the mysterious moon. It was not until 1767 that Boone left his home in North Carolina, to become the first pioneer settler in Kentucky. The first pioneer of Ohio did not settle until 20 years after. Canada belonged to France, and the population did not exceed half a million of people. A hundred years ago the great Frederick of Prussia was performing those great exploits which have made his name immortal in military annals, and with his little monarchy was sustaining a single contest with Russia, Austria and France, the three great powers of Europe combined. Washington was a modest Virginia Colonel, and the great events in the history of the two worlds in which these great but dissimilar men took leading parts were then scarcely foreshadowed. A hundred years ago the United States were the most loyal part of the British Empire, and on the political horizon no speck indicated the struggle, which within a score of years thereafter, established the great Republic of the world. A hundred years ago there were but four newspapers in America! Steam engines had not been imagined, railroads and telegraphs had not entered into the remotest conception of men. When we come to look back at it through the vista of history, we find that the century just past has been allotted more important events in their bearing upon the happiness of the world, than almost any other which has elapsed since the creation.

About Cloves.

Cloves are the unopened flowers of a small evergreen tree that resembles in appearance the laurel or bay. It is a native of the Moluca or Spice Islands, but has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world, and is now cultivated in the tropical regions of America. The flowers are small in size, and grow in large numbers, in clusters, to the very edges of the branches. The cloves we use are the flowers gathered before they are opened, and while they are still green. After being gathered, they are smoked by a wood fire, and then dried in the sun. Each clove consists of two parts—of a round head, which is the four petals, or leaves, or flowers rolled up, including a number of small stalks or filaments, the other part of the clove is terminated with four points, and is, in fact, the flower of the unripe seed-vessel. All these parts may be seen if a few cloves are soaked for a short time in hot water, when the leaves of the flower soften, and readily unroll. Both the taste and the smell of cloves depend on the quantity of oil they contain. Sometimes the oil is separated from the cloves before they are sold, and the odor and taste are in consequence much weakened.

READY FOR IT.—The wife of an officer under General Crook, on a visit to her mother in San Francisco, took with her from Prescott, as nurse for her two babies, a young female Apache of thirteen Arizona summers. Becoming somewhat fatigued by her monotonous duties, the attending Apache one day petulantly exclaimed, "One baby enough; two babies too much!" "Well," ironically replied the indignant grandmother, "which one shall we strangle?" "Florence," answered the young savage, quick as lightning. The captain's wife's two babies have no longer an Apache nurse.

Titles in Great Britain.

Nothing can seem more perplexed and complicated to a foreigner than the arrangements of the English Peerage. For example, most strangers are acquainted with the general principle that a peer can only have a seat in the House of Lords, and cannot have anything to do with the House of Commons. So far everything is clear. But the first time a foreigner listens to a debate in the House of Commons, he hears perhaps the Marquis of Hartington is in fact no marquis at all, but merely Mr. Spencer Campton Cavendish, eldest son of the Duke of Devonshire, having, according to English usage, the title "by courtesy" of Marquis, a title without any legal effect, and which will not serve as a description of its possessor in any formal document. If the son of the Duke of Devonshire has to be described formally, he is spoken of as "the Hon. Spencer Campton Cavendish, commonly called Marquis of Hartington." He therefore may be elected to sit in the House of Commons, which House in fact swarms with elder and younger sons of the nobility, bearing courtesy titles.

This much, too, one foreigner easily understands; but he suddenly remembers that Lord Palmerston was a member of the House of Commons up to his death, at the age of eighty-one, and he asks in consternation, was his too only a courtesy title, and was Lord Palmerston's father living at the time? It has to be explained to him that Lord Palmerston was a Peer with a genuine title of his own; but then he was only an Irish Peer, not entitled, unless elected a representative Peer, to sit in the House of Lords, and therefore qualified to be chosen a member of the House of Commons. Then perhaps he is puzzled about Lord Russell, who he knows sat in the House of Commons for a long time, and now sits in the House of Lords, and who has not succeeded to any peerage in the meantime, for the head of the house of Bedford is alive and well, and Lord Russell is far out of the way of the succession in any case. But here comes in a new condition of things. The Queen conferred upon Lord John Russell in 1861 a peerage of his own, and he sits in the House of Lords as Earl Russell.

In fact, we have at least five distinct classes of nobles who possess or are courteously gifted with titles. There are peers of England, peers of Ireland, peers of Scotland, peers of the United Kingdom (created since the legislative union of the three countries), and the sons of peers who bear titles of courtesy. The peers of England and those of the United Kingdom sit in the House of Lords by right, and cannot be elected to the House of Commons. The Irish and Scotch peers sit in the House of Lords only when they are elected as representatives of their order there, and when not so elected they may be chosen to sit in the House of Commons if they can render themselves acceptable to a constituency. The bearers of courtesy titles may sit in the House of Commons, but not in the House of Lords.

A Cat Embroglio.

A very serious affair, says the *Pal. Mall Gazette*, has just taken place on Mount Lebanon, caused by some cats. It appears that his Excellency Halet Pasha lately sent a present of cats to the Sultan, and received a snuff-box in return. The Commander-in-Chief thereupon set his officers to catch any long-haired cats they could find in order also to send a similar present to the Sultan. Sufficient cats having been captured, Ressa Bey, the son of his Excellency Izzet Pasha, started for Constantinople with his precious cargo. The snow, however, fell deeply on the mountain, and the wagons conveying the cats could no longer proceed. The cats were then transfeered to mules, but the mules also being unable to get through the snow, the cats were intrusted to six men. At about thirty miles from Beyrout, Ressa Bey and his cats met fifty soldiers under the command of Yussef Agha. The officer saluted Ressa Bey and passed on; but when the cat-bearers were at a distance of 150 yards from the soldiers, the latter turned round and deliberately fired on them. The cats were for the moment in great danger, as one bullet passed through a box in which several of them were contained. Fortunately they all escaped untouched, but one of the men was killed on the spot, one died the next day, and three others were dangerously wounded. About 200 cartridge cases which had been used were picked out of the snow on the following day, and the affair is now under investigation. As the cats were not injured, it is improbable that any serious notice will be taken of the *contretemps*, unless to risk the life of a cat intended for the Sultan is considered as heinous an offense as in the days of Howel the Good, A. D. 938, when by a Welsh law, quoted by Pennant, it was enacted that if any one stole or killed the cat that guarded the Prince's granary he was to forfeit a milk ewe, its fleece, and lamb, or as much wheat as, when poured on the cat suspended by its tail, the head touching the floor, would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of its tail.

A Narrow Escape.

An engineer on the Hudson River Railroad told the writer of a narrow escape he experienced only a short time ago. After twenty-four hours' continuous service, he was ordered out with a "through freight" from New York to Albany. He protested against the assignment, as both the fireman and himself had already done double duty, and were in danger of falling asleep. The foreman of the yard, however, had no one else to send, and insisted that the engineer should run the train. So he started. After a run of two hours he yielded to his overpowering exhaustion and—as his fireman had done some moments before—fell asleep! He knew no more until awakened by the conductor, who had come forward to discover what had caused the stoppage of the train, and had found both men curled up and asleep on either side of the cab. The throttle was wide open, the reverse lever was "notched down" well forward, but the steam-gauge registered only eighty pounds pressure—some pounds less than was necessary to haul the heavy train. The engineer was not awakened a minute too soon, for it was then half-past one A. M., and at two o'clock they were due at Poughkeepsie switch to make way for the express which left New York at eleven o'clock and overtook the freight at Poughkeepsie. The blower was put on, and in five minutes the guage showed a pressure of ninety pounds, and the train covered the eight miles between it and Poughkeepsie in about two-thirds of the time that is usually consumed. Fortunately, the conductor was a staunch friend of the engineer's, and that terribly dangerous nap remained a secret as far as the management was concerned.

Triumph of American Pianos.

George Steck & Co., of New York, Receive the Gold Medal at the Vienna Exposition.

The Imperial Commission at Vienna have decided the question of merit in piano-forte manufacture by awarding the only Gold Medal within their gift to Messrs. George Steck & Co., of N. Y. This is a magnificent testimonial to the wonderful beauties of tone and workmanship in the Steck instruments, and will unquestionably add to their already well-established *prestige*.—*N. Y. Tribune*

The official letter is as follows:

VIENNA, Dec. 13, 1873.

"GEO. STECK, *Esq.*—SIR: I have the pleasure of informing you that I this day received from the Baron Schwarz-Senborn a Gold Medal awarded to you for the Pianos exhibited by you at the Vienna Exposition.

"THOMAS MCELRATH, U. S. Com'sioner."

A COMPROMISE.—A shiftless fellow had been boarding a long time with his landlady, and had paid nothing, until she finally made out his bill, and handed it to him. "Madam," said he, "I have but one way to pay this bill: I must stay and board it out."

A Master of the Kentucky Grange offers to marry members free of charge, thus dispensing with the services of clerical middle-men.

XLIIId CONGRESS,

SENATE.

The naval appropriation bill, as it goes from the Senate back to the House, increases the appropriation for the equipment of vessels from $1,100,000 to $1,250,000; that for provisions for officers, seamen, and marines is increased from $1,300,000 to $1,352,600; that for repairs and preservation of boilers and machinery is increased from $1,500,000 to $1,865,000. The contingent expenses of the Naval Academy are fixed at $46,600, instead of $30,000. Twenty thousand dollars are appropriated for the contingent expenses of the Marine Corps instead of $15,000.

The bill to provide for the appointment of a commission in regard to the alcoholic liquor traffic was taken up. Mr. Bayard, of Del., opposed the passage of the bill on the ground that the Federal Government would be interfering in matters within the jurisdiction of the States. Mr. Flanagan, of Texas, favored the bill, and spoke of the evil effects of intoxicating liquors. He believed the use of alcoholic liquors was the cause of the split between the North and the South.

Mr. Scott, of Pennsylvania, presented a petition of workingmen of Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Michigan against any increase in taxation. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, from the Finance Committee, reported favorably on the House bill in relation to import duties on fruit, being the bill to correct an error in the late Tariff bill, which was passed.

Mr. Oglesby, of Illinois, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported favorably on the House bill extending the time for the completion of the Green Bay and Lake Michigan Canal, and it was passed.

Mr. Bayard, of Delaware, from the Finance Committee, reported a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate what, if any, additional legislation is required to prevent defalcations by officers receiving and disposing of United States revenue stamps and public money.

Petitions were presented from merchants of Chicago asking for an increase in the currency.

Mr. West (Rep., La.) introduced a bill to provide for the settlement of claims of loyal persons in the late rebellion.

The Centennial question being under discussion, Mr. Sargent said: The city of Philadelphia has appropriated $5,00,000, and the State of Pennsylvania $1,000,000. Private individuals had probably subscribed as much more, and Congress was asked to appropriate $3,000,000. He offered the appropriation. Mr. Morrill, of Vt., said the Centennial should be celebrated and an Exhibition held. He had no doubt it would be held. It would be almost culpable to the nation if at 100 years of age it could not afford to have an Exhibition, but it should be national in its character. The discussion was indulged in generally by the members.

The Chaplain of the Senate, in an opening prayer, said: "Oh Lord, our God, we come in this place to deplore before Thee the spirit of lying which is abroad, and we beseech Thee to rebuke the giant demon of slander that stalks forth casting upon all the earth a fearful shadow; paralyze the hand that writes the wilful detraction; palsy the tongue that utters wanton calumny from the lips which tend to undermine all confidence in the good and to give a malignant power to all the bad elements for the demoralization and destruction of human society. Let thy flaming spirit take vengeance upon the false accuser and consume the spirit of ruin from all the land. This we ask in the name and for the sake of Him who was truth itself."

Citizens of New York city representing $500,000,000 of capital in a petition to the Senate, asked Congress to put an immediate stop to any further issue of greenbacks by the Secretary of the Treasury, and cause the retirement at once of the legal-tender reserve issued.

The usual fortification bills were reported.

The bill in reference to the centennial exhibition was taken up, the pending question being an amendment by Mr. Morrill, of Vermont, making the exhibition national in its character instead of international. Sherman, of Ohio, Stewart of Nevada, spoke in favor of the Philadelphia Centennial, urging that it be made a national and not a local or private affair.

Senator Ramsey, of Minn., submitted a resolution instructing the Committee on Transportation Routes to the Seaboard to consider and report upon the expediency of improving water routes and railway communications from the Mississippi Valley to the seaboard, and to initiate communications of the States by cheapening transportation between the East and West.

The liquor traffic bill was discussed at some length by Messrs. Conkling, Howe, and Carpenter.

The Louisiana question was opened in the Senate by a lengthy discussion and much feeling. Carpenter, of Wis., spoke against the Kellogg government.

The Centennial bill being under discussion, Mr. Frelinghuysen moved to amend a motion to refer so as to instruct the committee to report a bill making an appropriation of a sufficient amount of money, not to exceed $3,000,000, to defray the expenses of the American Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia.

HOUSE.

The House resumed the consideration of the bill providing for the Hennepin canal. Mr. H. Roberts, of N. Y., moved to lay the bill on the table. Negatived—yeas 118, nays 140. After several attempted amendments the vote was taken on the final passage of the bill and it was rejected. Yeas, 128; nays, 131.

Mr. Tyner, of Indiana, moved to reconsider the vote of the House by which the bill reviving the franking privilege was rejected. He said he would call it up when the members were more generally in their seats; and that his object was to move to commit the bill to the Post-Office Committee with instructions to report back the third section only, which relates to the exchange of weekly newspapers in the counties of publication, and the free exchange of newspapers between publishers.

Mr. Tyner, of Ind., moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill authorizing weekly newspapers to be sent by mail within the county of their publication and exchanges between publishers to be transmitted in the mails free of postage. The House refused to second the motion by 61 to 95, and the bill was not received.

Mr. Scofield, of Penn., called the attention of the House to the fact that there were among the employees of the House in the folding room eleven wounded soldiers, eight of whom had lost a leg or an arm, the three others had suffered injuries equivalent to law; and he offered a resolution directing the Doorkeeper to retain those men in case of a reduction of the force of employees. He stated that there were now sixty-six employees in the folding room. The House refused by a vote of 85 to 90.

Mr. Hymaker, of N. Y., moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill extending to the unnaturalized enlisted men of the navy and marine corps the same privilege as to obtaining citizenship as unnaturalized enlisted men of the army now have. After some informal discussion the motion was agreed to and the bill passed.

Mr. E. H. Roberts addressed the House in reply to Mr. Dawes's recent speech; he asserted that the credit of the country, as regards the revenues, was improving, and that Congress was doing its duty in enforcing retrenchment.

A bill was passed to prevent the extermination of fur-bearing animals in Alaska.

Mr. Potter, of N. Y., presented the memorial of merchants, bankers, officers of banks, insurance companies, and business men in New York city, representing an aggregate capital of over $470,000,000, against any increase of currency by the Government.

Murder Will Out.

The murder of Wm. Lake in 1869 in the town of Granby at that time created great excitement in in the southwestern part of Missouri and elsewhere. Mr. Wm. Lake, proprietor of Lake's circus, was at that time exhibiting in Granby. Mr. Killian, the murderer, was at the circus, and when the circus was over upon refusing to pay Mr. Lake's fee for hearing the concert, was put out and his pistol taken by Mr. Lake and his assistants. He seems to have lingered near the door and awaited the appearance of Lake, and when Lake reappeared at the entrance of the tent fired upon him, inflicting a deadly wound in his breast, from which he soon died. Killian, after firing, "broke and ran," in the language of a witness. The Sheriff of the county turned out with forty men on horse back, but failed in securing the murderer. The State offered a large reward.

Mrs. Lake, the wife of the victim of this bloody tragedy, offered also $1,500 for his capture, dead or alive. Long time elapsed before his capture, and knowing ones say that he had escaped punishment so long that he had no further apprehension of punishment, and that he captured himself. I is thought that he gave himself up to a certain party and that they divided the rewards. At all events they did have a pretty safe job, for long years have elapsed since the murder, and the criminal is but just now punished. So Jacob Killian has gone scott free for five long years, but he has now been brought to trial.

The trial was attended by a large number of interested spectators. The testim ny showed clearly that Killian had murdered Lake. The counsel of the accused fought hard for the prisoner. The case was given to the jury at 10 o'clock at night, and the jury remained out till 2 o'clock next day. The verdict created no little surprise when it was read—only "three years and seven months in the penitentiary." The prisoner, when taken to prison, burst into tears and remarked to the Sheriff, "I would far sooner they had stretched my neck."

A Surprise.

A man in Burlington, Iowa, cast aside the bowl, or bottle, or beaker, or what you will. Money which he would otherwise have spent for the cup which cheers some and inebriates more, he deposited in a bottle. He meant to surprise his wife, but she surprised him, for she traded off his bottle-bank for tinware! It was too much for the reformed gentleman. His appetite for the ardent revived to a most uncontrollable extent. The serpent coiled within bit him again, and when he reforms he intends to use a tin savings bank, such as no peddler would give a penny for.

Sad Suffering.

Among the numerous cases of suffering which have recently been brought to public notice in New York is that of a poor Hungarian woman living in Second avenue. Once—as was gathered from her almost unintelligible English—she had owned some real estate, and being unfamiliar with our language and laws, she had committed her business to the care of a pretended lawyer, who had cheated the poor woman out of the results of her hard earnings. She had been living for weeks past upon fragments of bread obtained from neighbors.

"You look sick," said a visitor, "and have a cough; have you no fire in your room?"

This question seemed to puzzle the poor woman at first. The idea seemed preposterous. She had not had a fire in her room, she said, for eleven weeks. Then holding out her right foot, the answer to the first part of the query was given.

"I have tried," she said, "to borrow two dollars to get a pair of shoes for my feet, but no one would lend or give to me. And," pointing her finger toward her lungs, she added: "the cold of the streets and of the snow comes up here, and I feel sick and faint."

In answer to a further inquiry whether she had had anything to eat or drink that day, she answered in the negative—nothing only a few ends of loaves. When her immediate necessities were relieved, her joy and gratitude seemed boundless.

Saved from Disgrace.

David Van Buskirk, who is now the Master-Mechanic of the New York, Boston and Montreal Railway, tells of an interesting incident that occurred while he was an engineer on a Western railroad. He had collided with a passenger train, through mismanagement on the part of the engineer of the passenger train, and one or two coaches were smashed and his own engine was injured to a great extent. He feared the displeasure of his superintendent, and was brooding over his misfortune as he neared the end of his trip, when a singular opportunity to retrieve his reputation presented itself. The "roundhouse" in Winona, Minn., whither he was bound, took fire in the roof, and when Van Buskirk arrived with his engine he found that the efforts which had been exerted towards quenching the flames had been of but little avail, and the fire bade fair to burn down the building and destroy a number of new engines which were nearly ready for service. Without a second thought Van Buskirk ran his engine into the burning house, and, pulling down the escape valve with all his strength, let the steam, at one hundred pounds pressure, escape in a rushing, screaming volume, whose force carried it up to the burning roof. The effect was instantaneous and wonderful, for in less than five minutes the fire was extinguished. Van Buskirk was carried out of his cab in an almost suffocated condition, but he had the satisfaction of gaining not only approval but immediate promotion.

What is Spent for Liquor.

The amount of money spent for liquors throughout the United States during 1870 was $1,487,000,000, which, if increased by $90,000,000, the estimated criminal fruits of liquor drinking would reach the astonishing sum of $1,577,000,000. Even Massachusetts's share of this was directly $27,979,575, though this did not include the worse than useless prohibitory machinery and the expensive and corrupt State Constabulary, which make of the liquor traffic an excuse for existing in default of any other. New York spent $246,617,520. On the other hand the country spent in flour and meal, cotton goods, boots and shoes, clothing, woolen goods, newspapers and job printing $905,000,000. It was estimated that the amount of liquors consumed was sufficient to fill a canal 4 feet deep, 14 feet wide and 80 miles long, and the number who drank the stream dry would, if formed in a procession five abreast, make an army one hundred and thirty miles long.

American Women.

It is a melancholy fact, that American women have degenerated in point of health and physique, until they have become literally a race of invalids. How sad it is to look around us and compare the frail and effeminate looking lady of to-day with the hale, hearty and buxom ladies of days gone by. To all such the late discovery of DR. WALKER, of California, which is known as VINEGAR BITTERS, is a priceless boon indeed. For this class of diseases it is certain and safe, and any lady, old or young, can take it with entire confidence in the result, and thus avoid what to thousands is a stumbling block never overcome, viz.—a consultation with a family physician. 'Tis true there may be cases of years' standing, that will necessitate more powerful treatment, but in nine cases out of ten this remedy will reach the disease, and after a little time effect a cure. The number of ladies cured by it are numbered by thousands, and are scattered through every State in the Union.—*Com.*

An ingenious wife in Des Moines cured her husband of snoring thus: She had a gutta-percha tube with two cup-shaped ends, one she puts over his nose and mouth, and the other over his ear. He consumes his own noise, as a stove does its own smoke, and wakes up instanter.

The New York WEEKLY WITNESS, *at One Dollar per annum, is the best Weekly newspaper in America. It has increased in circulation ten fold within a year.*

The New York DAILY WITNESS, *at Three Dollars, is best for business men. Send (by postal card) for sample copies.*—*Com.*

THE BROWNS AND BLACKS produced by that sterling preparation, CRISTADORO'S EXCELSIOR HAIR DYE, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection. —*Com.*

"How fortunes are made in Wall st.," is the title of a new book, explaining how any person can make money on stock speculations by investing from $10 to $100. Mailed free to any address by L. W. HAMILTON & Co., Bankers, 48 Broad street, New York.—[Com.

Deafness Caused by Catarrh.

Catarrh not unfrequently produces deafness. Mr. Levi Springer, of Nettie Lake, (P. O.,) Williams Co., O., formerly of Durban's Corners, O., has been cured of deafness of fourteen years' standing, by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. He was so far gone as not to hear a person talk when seated by his side, and can now hear the church bells ring two miles distant—so he writes.

A MARKED CASE OF DEAFNESS CURED.

DICKERSONVILLE, Niag. Co., N. Y., Feb. 22, 1871.

About one year ago I caught a severe cold in the head, which terminated in a severe form of Catarrh. During the time ulceration occured in the tear passages, and I became wholly deaf in one ear, with partial deafness in the other. The inflammation had involved all the delicate structures of the ears, and I was in immediate danger of permanent deafness. The discharge became profuse and fetid, both into my throat and from my ears. In this condition I called on Dr. Pierce for aid, who prescribed his Golden Medical Discovery and Catarrh Remedy, and under their use have rapidly recovered. My hearing is restored, and my Catarrh is entirely well. JOHN SMITH.

A pair of shoes will cost only 5 cents more with a Silver Tip on than without, and it will add twice the cost of the shoe to their wearing value.—[Com.

WISTAR'S BALSAM for influenza